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Health of Body is Wealth of Mind

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Sarsaparillian Resolvent
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CONGESTION OF THE
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALEPAIN OF THE
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of the new discovery or invention.

SELECTED CASES.

W. E. WITHERS
(Patent Attorney,) Box 34, Washington, D. C.

Evil Spirit.
that evil spirits came in through the cracks in the wall. The best way to keep them out was to cover the cracks with cotton. Notwithstanding this, the evil spirits had their own way and often came in. We try to keep it out of the kitchen.

stop up the crack, and lo! it comes
ing from some neglected drain, on
arded direction.

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

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HALF WAY.

Have you forgotten where we stood
Between the lights that night of spring,
The river rolling to the door of dawn,
So sad the birds, they dared not sing?
No love was ever dream'd like this,
Beneath the shadows of the park,
Beneath a whisper and a sigh,
Between the daylight and the dark.

There had been trouble—this was true;
There had been passion—this was true;
The sunset dying in the west
Made Nature sigh and whisper cease.
I only felt what I had found,
You only knew what I would say;
But nothing broke the peace profound
Between the darkness and the day.

How will it end? I cannot tell;
I asked it many months ago,
Before the leaves of autumn fell,
And changed to winter's waste of snow,
Yet we stand watching at the gate
Of summer time for promise—hark!
No love, this evening, can we wait
Between the daylight and the dark.

HIS WIFE.

The sun had just set when I arrived
At Somerset Station. A whole mile
I walked in the pleasant country in the
world's soft hills, bathed in the sun's
parting glow, dotted the landscape on
every side, and overall smiled a tender,
brooding sky. What keen enjoyment
the anticipation of a summer all alone
with my best friend had afforded me—
and now I was almost there. There
was the house, old, brown, and many-
roomed, and most of the rooms on the
ground floor. Grandmother herself
had been the architect of the establish-
ment.

"I told your grandfather," said she,
on one occasion, "that no man was
going to plan a house for me to live in.
What does a man know, I should like
to be told, of a woman's needs? If
he'd built it according to his notion
there would have been three or four
dormitory rooms, and then with a baby
on each arm and two or three hanging
to my petticoats, I might have spent
most of my time on 'em—but I know
better!"

As events proved, grandmother was
correct in her prediction. An enthusi-
astic lover of nature was this old lady
of 70 years. Yes, there she was! I
caught a glimpse of her white sleeve on
the window sill. How exquisite the
taste of this presiding genius! Helio-
tropes, mignonettes, and white roses!
Grandmother's rose bushes were the
envy of the whole neighborhood. She
little violets bordered the gravelled
walk leading to the low door-stone, and
over beyond, in grandmother's pet
field, millions of yellow hearted daisies
nodded and beckoned to the soft
evening breeze. Avoiding treacherous
pebbles, I cut quietly across to the
front door, stealing with cat-like tread
through the long, narrow hallway,
and entered the sitting-room on my
tiptoes. Wonderful victory! Twice
before had I tried this wonderful
dodge, and each time had the old tur-
key gobbler betrayed me. Where was
his position on occasion, and why, when I
really needed his services, did he not
prove my friend? Softly, only a step
or two more. The sensation of the
next minute wasn't anything to speak
of—I mean by that it was indescrib-
able. The back of grandmother's big
arm chair quite hid the occupant, and
nothing doubting, grandmother's eyes,
I found the eyes, but they didn't belong
to grandmother. I knew that before
their saucy owner had imprisoned my
hands.

"Who is it?" said he, like one first
awakening from a sleep. "Let me
guess. The fingers are too little for
Madge, and too long to belong to
Sarah!"

I found my tongue then. I would
not wrench my hands away. That
would be rudeness; for he evidently
supposed them to be the property of
some intimate friend.

"Please release me," I said; and
then, as he rose quickly—apparently
surprised by the voice of a stranger—I
added, rather hesitantly, "I suppose,
for the fellow in the shirt sleeves
laughed right heartily, 'I thought you
were grandmother!'"

"Never was taken for an old lady
before," he answered, with provoking
nonchalance; and then added as he
hastily drew on a dressing gown, "what
do you think about it now?"

"I think, I should like to know
where grandmother is, and—"

"And what am I doing here?" he
interrupted, with another laugh.
"Your grandmother has gone to spend
the evening with a sick neighbor. I
belong to the next house—or rather am
visiting my sister. She was unexpect-
edly telegraphed away, and as I have
been ill, and am not quite well enough
to take care of myself in the absence of
a housekeeper, your blessed grandmother
ordered to look out for me until my
sister's return. My name is David
Alcott, and yours, I take it, is Miss
Susan Ellis." And then we shook
hands.

That evening marked a new era in
my life. I was comfortable, as was
always the case with grandmother, and
I was happy, too—happier than I had
been before. What it meant was
of no sort of consequence to me then.
I did not stop to analyze my sensations,
but enjoyed to the utmost the strange
entertainment fate had placed before
me. Mr. Alcott showed where grand-
mother had left the strawberry tea,
and then I skimmed a pan of
morning's milk and prepared my sup-
per.

"You have been to tea, of course?"
I inquired of the gentleman, who had
again taken up his book.

"Yes, but I should like a few straw-
berries if you can spare some." So it
came that he drew a chair up to
the little round table, proving a
most interesting companion.

"In an hour or more, after our little
meal was over, I sat on the door-stone
alone, waiting for grandmother. Then
he came to the door and said:
"You needn't expect her before nine
o'clock. I wish I could sit here with
you."

"And why not?" I asked.

"Because I am still in quarantine.
Perhaps I might make it pleasant for
you indoors. If you are fond of being
read to I will do my best."

"And there is nothing I am fonder
of," I answered, and followed him
into the house.

"Make your selection," he said,
pointing to a table quite overladen with
books.

"Something of hers," I replied,
picking up an edition of Mrs. Brown-
ing's works.

"All right! Now to please me, open at
random, and I will read there."
I laughingly assented, and placed my
fore finger plump on Lord Walter's
wife—

"But why do you go?" said the lady, as both
sat under the tree.
And her eyes were olive in their depths, as the
broken leaves of the old book
"Because I fear you," he answered; "because you
are too fair to be so beautiful."
And able to strangle my soul in a mesh of your
golden hair."

"Please don't go on," I interrupted.
"I like the poem, but somehow it isn't
pleasant now."

"Hardly appropriate," he answered,
closing the volume dreamily, and then
added:

"I suppose you think Lord Walter's
friend a fool?"

"He is the type of a large class; but
Mr. Alcott, are we not treading on
dangerous ground? Do you know
what lies just beyond?"

"Yes, that most expediting ques-
tion of woman's rights," Aurora Lee
settles that for me."

"It takes a soul to move a body,"
he repeated slowly. "It takes a high-
souled man to move the masses, even
to a cleaner style. It takes the ideal to
lead a hair's breadth of the dust of the
actual. Ah! your Fouriers failed—
because not poets enough to understand
that life develops from within."

"Never was truer word spoken than
that, Miss Ellis—from within!" It
takes a soul to move the masses; and,
according to my observations, it makes
very little difference to whom the soul
belongs. Men of intellect never have
subordinated women. See what ex-
cellent cures Goethe takes of them.
Look at Faust's Margaret, the in-
stinctively pure child growing into a
self-reliant woman; and see now, as
Wilhelm Meister develops, spiritually
and intellectually, he comes naturally
upon women of a purer and more in-
tuitively refined type—first Mignon,
then Natalie, afterward Theresa and
Mecherle—the last a great deal better
than the first."

"I thought as much," said grand-
mother entering just here. "I felt sure
you had come when I saw the light;"
and no pet like child, a baby, was ever
more welcomed than I by my dear dead
father's mother.

"You promised me, David, you
would certainly go to bed at 8 o'clock,"
said the old lady, reproachfully, after
having satisfied herself that I hadn't
changed a bit since she last saw me.

"But how could I?" he asked, with a
comical gesture in my direction.

"Well, I hope you won't be any the
worse for it to-morrow," said she, "and
now to bed with you this minute!"

"Dear old lady, good-night,"
said the gentleman, with a rare smile,
obeying instantly, "and pleasant dreams
to you, Miss Ellis!"

"Niceboy, that," said grandmother,
as the door closed.

"Boy?" I repeated.

"Yes, boy!"

"He is twenty-five years old if he is
a day."

"What of that? You are twenty,
and what are you but a girl, I should
enquire? Four weeks ago there didn't
anybody round here think he'd ever
get out again. The doctors gave him
up, and his sister was almost crazy;
but the fever turned and he went to
sleep and slept two days steadily, but
when he woke up he was as bright as a
button."

I did not see my new friend for two
days. He had overexerted himself,
and the result was solitude for this
length of time. I roamed the fields and
haunted the woods, read, wrote and
thought. I never did so much thinking
in so short a space of time, with such
unsatisfactory results.

"Where under the sun have you been
all this afternoon?" said grandmother,
as at sunset the second day I dragged
into the kitchen porch.

"Up a tree."

"Up a tree? This with considerable
disdain in voice and manner."

"You have torn a great slit in your
dress, Sue, and you look like a fright.
I have wanted you—morn' your worth
—for the last three hours."

"What are you making, grand-
mother?"

"Panada."

"How many quarts of this stuff does
your patient consume, Mrs. Ellis, in
the course of twenty-four hours?"

"That is according to his appetite,
Miss Saxeboob," said a rich voice at
my elbow, and there stood Mr. Alcott.

"No 2!" he continued, gravely.

"They're sent for me up to Jones'.
They think the baby is dying, broke
in grandmother, while I stood blushing
like an enthusiastic school girl."

"And I want you to keep house and
take care of him while I go up awhile
and see if I can do anything to help
them. When this panada gets a little
bit cold, Sue, put in two tablespoonfuls
of brandy, that's the bottle on the sec-
ond shelf," and the provoking old lady
tripped away as composedly as if it
were the most commonplace thing in
the world for a young lady to be left
with the care of an invalid and the said
invalid a man and a stranger. A few
minutes sufficed to place me entirely
at my ease, and no veteran hospital
nurse was ever more composedly ex-
ecuting than I in my new role."

Grandmother's orders were explicit; David
must think of such a thing as reading
aloud, and he must lie on the lounge in
the sitting-room until she returned.
Such an evening as that was! I read
to him out of Auerbach—and this took
us naturally to the Ruine—and then I
found that my companion had traveled
through all my favorite European cit-
ies. What wonderful pictures he drew
of the Champagne, the Coliseum and
the Forum! How exquisite was the
play of the moonlight on the Sabine
mountains, and how charmingly pic-
turesque the sketch of the old Roman
ramparts, in some places bare and
black with ivy, with here and there
patches of scarlet and green made of
poppies and ivy.

Grandmother came all too soon.
She never was unwelcome before. Six
weeks of this dolce far niente life—and
there!

"There is no good of life but love—but love?"
What! looks good! some shade from
love.

"Love gives it, gives it worth."

I knew as well as the Queen and
poor Constance what there was in life
worth living for—what love meant.
No one word was spoken between us
of the one subject that all engrossed
us, and yet I knew that his heart was
as irrevocably in my possession as was
mine in his.

One day when he was fully well, we
attended a picnic in the grove down
the road.

"We'll have a good time to-day,
Lorchen," he said as we made out
preparations in the morning. "I will
take out my scrap-book, and when the
others are engaged and won't miss us,
I'll wander off by ourselves and enjoy
thunder our own fashion—won't we Lor-
chen?"

"Lorchen?" How that word thrilled
me and how it epitomized the tender
purity of his regard for me!

Oh! day long to be remembered!
Oh! day of heartache and agony inde-
scribable!

Sleep the soul in one pure love,
And the world will be as one.

What kind of a love was my soul
steeped in? Ah! love has its own way
and gall, as well as its honeyed sweet-
ness.

A party of friends—David's friends
—came down from the city, and as we
were walking slowly in the grove they
came upon us from the depot road.

David's arm. It was my arm—
I knew it—and we should walk that
way forever. Shall I ever forget the
face of that man who aimed straight
for my soul with his poisoned arrow?
Walking up to David's side, with con-
temptible familiarity, he said:

"Saw your wife last week, Dave."

"He replied my companion per-
fectly at his ease."

"Coming down in the 3 o'clock train,
if possible."

"Good," replied David; and then
followed inquiries about various friends,
in a thoroughly cool and self-possessed
manner. It seemed to me that my
heart stopped beating. The hand on
his arm involuntarily clenched itself,
and there it remained until we arrived
at headquarters, a little round bunch
of cords and knuckles.

"You won't be gone long, Lorchen?"
inquired Dave, as I moved away, os-
tensibly to help the committee of ar-
rangements to decide where the tables
should be set.

"What's that you call her, my mortal
enemy asked, inquisitively.

"Lorchen," replied David.

"Why that's a Dutch name, isn't it,
I thought she looked like a foreigner."

"I heard no more, waited for no
more, but watched my opportunity and
when sure that no eyes were upon me
I struck the path leading to the road,
and in less than an hour was home
again in Grandmother Ellis' sitting-
room."

"Oh! grandmother! grandmother!
What misery has your terrible indis-
cretion brought me!" I groaned aloud
—for grandmother had gone to spend
the day. There at the foot of the
lounge were his slippers—there on the
back of the lolling-chair his dressing
gown. I could not turn my eyes with-
out beholding fresh evidence of his
precious personality. What should I
do? I could not leave until grand-
mother returned. Such a blow as that
I felt the old lady should never rally
from. I must suffer and keep it to
myself, and get away at the earliest
possible moment. In my agony I
threw myself upon the lounge, and
buried my head in the pillow—the pil-
low upon which his head reclined so
often—the head I had so foolishly
called mine. After a while tears be-
lieved the path leading to the road,
and I dreamed that I was in the
water. I could not stir. Huge waves
threatened to submerge me. Just be-
yond on the bank, almost within speak-
ing distance, stood David, a beautiful
woman by his side—his wife!

"David! David! take hold of my hand!
Don't you see I'm sinking?" I
cried out in my terror.

"Wake up, Lorchen! wake up!" said
a familiar voice at my side. "Here
are my hands, dear. They are both
yours—not one, Lorchen, but both.
Do you understand that?"

"But, David—"

"But what? Can it be that my little
brown bird was scared home because of
me?"

"Because of your wife," I managed
to say with his face close to mine.

"It was my chum he meant, Lor-
chen! That's what we always call them
at college. This is No. 3, little one.
I wonder what next? I'll give a divorce
from that fellow dead, if you'll promise
to be my own real wife!"

And I did.

Philadelphia Society.

A quarter of a century under the
consolidation act has not sufficed to
weld the city into a harmonious whole,
even for the purposes of municipal ad-
ministration; much less, therefore, has
it brought about a social consolida-
tion—which is something beyond the
power of an act of Assembly. The
geographical lines may not be drawn
quite as closely as they once were, but
the social advancement is still in small
degree, and only a goodly portion of
the rich intellectual life of their great
city. They move in their own little
circle, and think it is Philadelphia;
whereas it is only one of the villages
that have grown into Philadelphia.
It may not be the best of them, regard-
ed separately, but it does not and can-
not contain the best of them all. And
it is because of this peculiar social or-
ganization that the city is so slow to
assert its metropolitan character.

Words in an Elevator.

It was midday when a tall, portly
Baltimorean rushed excitedly into the
hall of a huge eight story office build-
ing in Nassau-st., below Printing House
Square, New York. The elevator had
just begun a voyage and was leisurely as-
cending to the second floor. The
Southerner strove to and fro with sup-
pressed impatience, and as he mopped
the perspiration from his forehead in-
dulged in mutterings. After a lapse
of four minutes the elevator, which
had made a call at every floor both on
the up and down journey, again reached
the level of the street, and the portly
gentleman thrust himself on a seat
with the simple ejaculation, "Top
floor!"

The man who ran the elevator was
forty-five years of age, or thereabouts;
a mahogany-faced, weather-beaten old
veteran whose gold and silver medals
glittering on his breast denoted faithful
service to his country. He leisurely
manipulated the cable and after a
somewhat slow journey, retarded by
three stoppages, landed the portly gen-
tleman at his destination on the top
floor. "Thank God," murmured that
individual as he hastily stepped off the
car and, hurriedly making for one of
the office doors, opened it, entered and
slammed it behind him with a vehem-
ence worthy of a more momentous oc-
casion. It took him just as long to
transact his business as it took the
elevator to descend to the ground
floor, and, with his impatience in-
creased if possible rather than dimin-
ished by his visit to the office, the vexed
Southerner paced the corridor while
the elevator slowly ascended. At
length it reached the seventh floor,
where it stopped for one or two min-
utes. The portly gentleman bore up
under this trial, and a smile actually
illuminated his countenance when he ob-
served the cables again set in motion.

But his satisfaction was short-lived,
and he uttered a deep-drawn curse as
he saw the elevator begin to descend
again instead of completing its journey
to the eighth floor. He seized the handle
of the bell and pulled it again and
again while the car descended to the
ground floor and again ascended to the
top floor, its speed, however, being in-
creased by the violence of the portly
gentleman's demonstration.

"Roared the irate
Southerner as he entered the car; "it's
well for you I don't own this building.
If I did I'd clear you out of it inside of
two minutes. You'd be looking for a
job so sudden you'd wonder what had
sunk you."

"But since you don't own it," an-
swered the old soldier mildly, while
he slackened the speed of the elevator,
"don't make such a fuss."

"Don't offer any of your impertin-
ence to me, sir or I'll inform your em-
ployer."

"Do so, my dear fellow, do so," re-
sponded the old soldier, "and I'll lend
you the price of a two-cent stamp that
you may be enabled to write to him.
He has an office in this building, or if
you wish to address him privately his
house is at—, But if you lose me my
job which I don't think you will, I
have still \$2 a day allowed to me by the
Government."

This retort of the elevator man was
too much for the portly gentleman.
He raved wildly. While he was thus
beside himself with passion the malic-
ious elevator man dexterously and rap-
idly ascended to the top of the build-
ing, carrying the Southerner with him.
The trick was unobserved by the
portly gentleman until he had alighted
from the car, when he became frant-
ic with wrath. He shook his fist
at the elevator man, secure behind the
iron fencing, and vowing to obtain his
dismissal if it cost him \$1,000, began
his weary walk down the stairs.

The Good Old Times.

The more you find out about the
muchvaunted "good old times" the
better pleased you are not to have lived
in them. The people did not live like
dogs, but they fed like hogs. A
pauper in a workhouse would kick now
at a meal which a noble used to de-
vour then. The roast beef of Old
England was unheard of; beef was
only eaten salted and boiled, and bread
was a great luxury, not in common
use even by the nobles. The recorder
of the Percy family, in the time of
Henry VII.; shows that extreme coar-
seness of the mode of living, and an ex-
tract or two from the household book
of that famous family would give a
good idea of the manner in which the
most famous noble of the time lived.

The permanent household numbered
100 persons and the average of guests
was 200. The whole of the washing
for these 210 persons was for one year
40s., a sum probably equal to \$2 in the
present day, most of which was for the
chapel linen.

From Midsummer to Michaelmas was
the only time they indulged in fresh
meat, and the instructions say, "My
Lord has on his table for breakfast, at
7 in the morning, a quart of beer and
wine, two pieces of salt fish, six red
herrings, four white ones, and on flesh
days, half a chine of beef or mutton
boiled." At dinner, men ranking as
Knights had a table-cloth, which was
washed once a month; and as they had
no napkins, and the fingers were ex-
tensively used in feeding, this portion
at least of their linen must have been
in a sad condition. Until the thir-
teenth century, straw was the bed of
Kings; and before that date the King
and his family slept in the chamber.
The first change was to throw a cover-
let over the sleeper; then another was
used, and the persons undressed their
linen being substituted for blankets.
Beatrice says she would as lief "sleep
in a woolen" which shows that such a
thing was done even in Shakespeare's
time. The use of nothing but coarse
dirty woolen next the skin, seldom
changed, and the heavy, exciting na-
ture of highly-salted food, on which
all lived, of course tended to produce
those diseases for which hospitals were
founded all over England, hospitals for
leprosy in particular abounding.

Robespierre's Youth.

In 1781 Robespierre returned to
Arras, and amid the welcome of his
relatives and the good hopes of friends
began the practice of an advocate.
For eight years he led an active and
seemly life. He was not wholly pure
from that indiscretion of the young
appetite, about which the world is
mute, but whose better ordering and
governance would give a divine bright-
ness to the earth. Still, if he did not
escape the ordeal of youth, Robespierre
was frugal, laborious, and persevering.
His domestic amiability made him the
delight of his sister, and his zealous
self-sacrifice for the education and ad-
vancement in life of his younger
brother was afterward repaid by Au-
gustin Robespierre's devotion through-
out all the red and horrible hours of Ther-
midor. Though cold in temperament,
extremely reserved in manners, and
fond of industrious seclusion, Robes-
pierre did not disdain the social diver-
sions of the town. He was a member
of a reunion of Rosati, who sang mad-
rigals and recited one another's bad
verses. Those who love the ironical
surprises of fate may picture the young
man who was doomed to play so terri-
ble a part in terrible affairs going
through the harmless follies of a cere-
monial reception by the Rosati, taking
three deep breaths over a rose, solemnly
fastening the emblem to his coat,
and trying a glass of rose-red wine at
drought to the good health of the com-
pany, and finally reciting couplets that
Voltaire would have found almost as
detestable as the Law of Prairial or the
Festival of the Supreme Being.

More laudable efforts of ambition were
prize essays, in which Robespierre has
the merit of taking the right side in
important questions. He protested
against the inhumanity of laws that
inflicted civil infamy upon the innocent
family of a convicted criminal. And he
protested against the still more hor-
rid cruelty which reduced unfortunate
children born out of wedlock to some-
thing like the status of the medieval
serfdom. Robespierre's compositions at
this time do not rise above the ordinary
level of declaiming mediocrity, but
they promised a manhood of benignity
and enlightenment. To compose prize
essays on political reforms was better

This is the last issue of the REPUBLICAN with patent outside. We expect to bring out our next issue on entire new type, with new press and new everything. The same heading may be retained. Years have attached us to it, but if it does not look well with the new body type, it will have to go to make room for some more modern style. We are very much gratified over the letters of encouragement that we are receiving from all parts of the country touching the proposed improvement. The REPUBLICAN is almost as old as the country itself, and for forty-eight years has not missed its weekly visit to the homes of the people of Calhoun (with the exception of a few weeks following the war when all business was suspended.) It is the oldest establishment in the county, of any sort, and it files furnish a complete history of the county. It has never been true to the people, and has never advised them to a course inconsistent with their honor or best interests. It very justly occupies a place in the hearts of the people of Calhoun, for its devotion to their interests. It will continue to be true to them in everything.

The Selma Times has enlarged. The Tuskegee News has put in a power press and doubled its size. The Montgomery Advertiser has ordered new type and press etc. and will enlarge at an early day. All of which we are glad to note. There is a very general improvement going on throughout the State among the newspapers. It is one of the healthiest signs of the times. When the people are in good condition they best sustain the press. The people of Alabama are in a better condition to day than at any time since the war, despite the short crop of this season.

Those Little Ones from Home.

From the Chippley Leader.
A certain good looking married man from Columbus, came up one evening since, and concealing the fact of his marriage, he was invited to go out visiting with a crowd of young men. His experience soon showed him to be the lion of the evening. The girls gathered about him (a certain young lady in particular) in crowds. Some of the boys, growing a little jealous, went to the piano and began to sing "Those Little Ones at Home" when he looked up and soon saw himself away and the entire body of young ladies fled. One of them says she is going to write to his wife.

Small-pox in Alabama.

EUTAW, ALA., Sept. 30.—Our local Board of Health met on the 26th and reported as follows, viz: Four cases of eruptive fever at the post house and two cases of eruptive fever in Eutaw, since which one more has been added to the list, making three cases in the town, one of which died this morning. One has fully developed into a genuine case of small-pox and the other in varioloid. Our physicians are doing all they can to prevent its spread by confining and isolating the cases as much as possible.

A gentleman from home who wished to send some beautiful flower-buds to his wife was at a loss how to do so. A florist friend said he would fix them. He cut a potato into two pieces and bored holes in them, into which he inserted the stems of the buds, and placed them in a box with cotton to support them. A letter from the recipient acknowledged the remembrance, and said that the buds had developed into full blown flowers. There is sufficient moisture in a good sized potato to support a flower for two weeks in a moderately cool temperature. Flowers from bouquets or baskets may be preserved in the same way. The potatoes may be hidden by leaves or mosses.

Persistent Advertising.

Sewing Machine Journal.
The grand secret of advertising is repetition. Iteration and reiteration compel attention. An occasional advertisement is barely sufficient to keep the advertiser's name before the public, and the great receipt of utterly forgotten things. Constant, steady, persistent, habitual, and ubiquitous advertising, keeping a certain fact before the eye of the public at all times and in all places, is one of the stepping stones to success in modern business—in fact, it is the stepping stone. Where there is so much vigorous opposition and sharp competition, the purchasing public cannot possibly hear your invitation to come and buy unless you too your advertising horn loudly and continuously. They cannot feel at tractive influence unless you make them feel it, by spreading it in all directions through the magnetic medium of the press. By continuous dropping in the same spot, a light drill will penetrate deeply into the hardest rock; whereas the scattering blows of the heaviest sledge will have scarcely any effect.

Whatever the causes, whatever be the way in which they are operating, it is a fact that the people of Alabama are to-day more alive to the necessity of educating their children than at any time within the memory of this generation.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, N. O., Oct. 11, 1883.
The National Capital has had a long respite. Since March the 4th there has been no Congress, and, for a greater portion of the long interval, no politics, no society, no anything. The President has been away much of the time. The Cabinet following the august lead of the head of the nation has scattered far and wide, while chiefs of bureaus, male and female clerks, have enjoyed the holiday which a month's leave with pay affords to each and every Government official. It must not be supposed, however, that the absence of the head of the Government and his countless entourage has made any difference here. No weeds are growing in the Treasury vaults, nor have hats and coats been turned the rascal holes in the Capitol and White House. Tax and tariff are continuously levied. Pensions and patents are granted, while the roll call and the way roll of the army and navy receive due attention. Our admirable Government runs itself with the help of a few veteran clerks to teach their duties to the President and his cabinet, and attracts less attention at home and abroad than a Sullivan glove fight or a suicide by Webb. While the government has been moving along through the summer on its well oiled gudgeons the seat of government has been full of the air of architectural improvement and topographical expansion. Streets have been repaired, street car lines have been extended; new streets have been cut; another public park has been graded; work has been in progress on nearly all the public buildings, while numerous private residences of substantial and elegant structure have been built in every part of the city. There is no city of its size in this hemisphere as beautiful as the national capital, and, with the present rate of improvement continued a few years longer, it will rival Paris, Brussels, and Vienna, the beautiful cities of the old world. Washington is seen to best advantage during the summer, when the surrounding forests are here. It is during the summer that the parks are green, that the fountains are in full play, and that the fountains are sending up their silvery spray, and when flowers make a beautiful setting for the white marble palaces known as the Department buildings.

It is indeed only within the last few years that the material city of the capital has become a worthy stage for the history that is made and the legislation that is promulgated here. The coming session is anticipated with keen interest. The election of a new Speaker, the accession of a Democratic majority in the House, the consequent of presidential makers, the extinction of party issues; the clash of interests in the ever changing, never ending struggle of politics will again cause attention to be riveted upon men and measures and women in Washington. It goes without saying that there will be plenty of fashion in Washington, this coming winter. It is the center of the long session of Congress; it will be ushered in by the excitement of an election of a democratic Speaker; but above all it will be a presidential year, and Washington will be the rendezvous of presidential aspirants and presidential makers. The demand for furnished houses and apartments of the better kind by persons coming to Washington for the winter is altogether without precedent. Mr. Blaine is not the only one who has rented his house. Well-to-do people in considerable numbers are going out to board, having rented their houses with furniture. It is believed by many that Mr. Blaine's house is in the hands of his personal friends, and that he is here to continue to be his headquarters. Other presidential aspirants, it is reported, will keep on hand a few furnished houses. Mr. Edmund McDonald of Indiana has engaged a large suite of rooms at the Willard hotel. The Willard House has been put in best shape, and dinners, receptions, public and private entertainments of the most brilliant are expected to take place for the promotion of the candidacy of the President who would like to succeed himself.

FIRE.

Dallas, Texas, Wrapped in Flames.—Estimated Loss Two Millions.—The Fire Still Raging.

GALVESTON, Oct. 6.—The special to the News from Dallas says probably the largest and most destructive fire that has ever occurred here is now raging. At 11 o'clock the fire broke out in the engine room of the M. C. Howard & Co's. elevator and soon after the flames were issuing from all directions. The elevator is situated at the Texas & Pacific depot, one block north of Exchange street. The flames spread rapidly and soon the cotton yard of the City Company, occupying a block of ground immediately adjoining the elevator, caught fire and was consumed. A strong breeze blowing from the south-east, the heat from the burning buildings is frightful.

At 12:30 o'clock the elevator fell with a crash. A brick building adjoining it, occupied by the Sinker, Davis & Co., containing boilers and engines, is also a total loss. The flames rapidly spread and soon the cotton around the City Company caught fire and is being rapidly consumed. At 1:15 o'clock the fire caught and wiped out the electric light works and divers stores. That part of the town in which it is now spreading is composed of small frame structures. There is no telling where it will stop. The elevator contained wheat and oats to the amount of 30,000 bushels, all of which was destroyed. There are also probably 4,000 bales of cotton consumed. Prominent insurance men estimate the loss at \$1,000,000 and insurance at \$750,000. Of course this is all guess work, as nothing definite can be obtained. Business is almost suspended and the whole town is excited. The fire department is requested promptly, but it was nearly half an hour before the engines got regularly to work and then the water supply was inadequate. One of the engines seemed to be nearly worthless. When the fire broke out there were some twenty-five or thirty box and flat cars lying around on railroad tracks, and as the flames had to cross the firemen were delayed until the engine moved them. Part of the loss has been telegraphed to for aid and assistance is expected to arrive from there in a few minutes.

LATER.—It is said that there are nearly 15,000 bales of cotton in the yard around the compressed and fully half of that number have been consumed.

As the child in time. Do not wait until an angel of doom has been recruited and the world is in a state of confusion. A few doses of Shiner's Indian Vermifuge, the infallible remedy, never fails to do the work well, if used according to the directions.

The sugar-cane crop is reported almost a failure throughout the State.

Later—Great Fire at Dallas, Texas, and other Conflagrations.

GALVESTON, Oct. 6.—Concerning the great fire at Dallas on Saturday, the News' Dallas special says: The fire is still burning, and will continue so for weeks. It is impossible at present to form anything like a correct estimate of the loss. The adjustment will probably consume a month's time. The total amount, as far as known, is \$2,000,000, the greatest part of this on cotton, so that the actual loss can't be computed until it is known whose cotton was burned, and also the number of bales consumed, which is still thought to be about 4,000 bales.

Another fire is reported from Limestone county, where Freeman's new gin and about 75 bales of cotton were burned; loss about \$4,000, partly insured. R. H. Henry, of the same place, is also reported to have lost 80 bales of cotton by fire.

It is said that G. Backler, of Limestone, had 250 bales burned in the fire here, on which there was no insurance. A special to the News from Waco says a large amount of hay and cotton in the elevator yard, on Jackson street, was burned last night; loss \$10,000, partly insured.

SAVANNAH, GA., Oct. 8.—About 11 o'clock last night a cargo of cotton in the forward compartment of the steam ship Endeavor was discovered to be on fire. Before the flames were extinguished, 150 bales were destroyed. Five hundred bales were damaged by water.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 8.—There was a fire this morning at the corner of Canal and second streets, which destroyed eight residences and their contents. The loss is estimated at \$30,000; insurance \$22,000, placed in local companies.

BLOODY NEGROES.

A Man Roasted to Death by Negro Section Hands.

ALEXANDRIA, Oct. 4.—On Sunday night at Provençal Station, in Natchitoches parish, a party of negroes consisting of six section hands on the New Orleans Pacific Railroad, and one Ned Bradford or Bradford, engaged in a game of cards. Bradford was very lucky and succeeded, in the course of the evening, in winning all the money of the railroad negroes. The latter became very angry at their losses and insisted upon their paying back their money. They then attempted to rob him, but he resisted violently, and grown desperate and furious, the other negroes finally threw Bradford on a log fire which was burning near and held him over it, one of them holding each of his arms and legs. He struggled and squirmed and finally got loose from them, but not until he was horribly burned, his hair and scalp, one hand and the other arm being completely burned away. He managed, notwithstanding his injuries to walk some four miles away for assistance. Here he lingered on until Monday night, when he expired from his burns in great agony. The facts in this murder did not leak out for several days afterward, but when they came to the knowledge of the justice of peace of the ward in which the murder was committed, warrants were at once issued for the arrest of the murderers. They are known to be a very desperate crowd, being the same men who, a few days before, killed their section boss, but who were discharged from arrest for this because it was impossible to obtain any evidence against them.

ALABAMA AFFAIRS.

A Marshall county man lately killed nine rattlesnakes in one day.

The state press seems generally opposed to putting a southern man on the presidential ticket.

A criminal with both legs off above the knees was committed to the Lee county jail a few days ago.

The gin house of Mr. T. L. Farrior of Lowndesboro, was burned a few nights ago together with twenty-five bales of cotton.

The new steam mill and gin of Dr. Tom Lea, at Snow Hill, Wilcox county, was burned last week together with 12 bales of cotton.

Alabama ought to have a creditable exhibit at the World's Fair in New Orleans.—Troy Messenger. Possibly she may if the railroads will be kind enough to take the matter in hand.

The most successful cotton hunter we have heard of in a long while is the little son of Rev. Mr. Wyatt, who has caught the large number of 48 since corn was laid by.—Bibb Blade.

A great deal of damage was done to cotton in this vicinity by the heavy rains of Monday and Wednesday, and if they were general, and it seems they were, the price of cotton will probably be affected.—Tusculum North Alabamian.

The excessively hot and dry weather is undoubtedly creating sickness. Nearly every day we hear of some new case of fever. Should the present unreasonable weather continue, we fear for the result. We are fully justified, however, in saying that there is no yellow fever anywhere in this vicinity.—Evergreen Star.

The old road bed of the Tennessee & Coosa railroad, which was graded a long time ago between Gadsden and Guntersville, is being cleaned off and regraded for track laying. \$300,000 will finish and equip the road. The old bed is remarkably well preserved.

We note the improvements to be made in the Jacksonville Republican with much pleasure. The staunch old journal deserves all the success and prosperity it may attain.—Tuskegee News.

Administrator's Sale of Lands and Personal Property.

ON WEDNESDAY, 7TH NOV. 1883.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Alabama, rendered on the 6th day of October 1883, we will, on Wednesday the 7th day of Nov. 1883, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder, the following lands and interest in town lot belonging to the estate of Lawson Carpenter deceased, viz: The W 1/2 of N E 1/4, and E 1/2 of N E 1/4, and N E 1/4 of W 1/2 of S W 1/4 of Sec. 15, T. 1 N. and E. 1/2, containing three hundred and twenty acres more or less. Also an undivided one half interest in a certain town lot on East side of public square in the old Plan of the town of Jacksonville, Alabama, and particularly known as the S 1/2 of Lot No. 55, being 32 feet front and running east to China-belt street. Said lands will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, but not less than 80 acres in a lot. And a plat of said lands will be on hand on day of sale for inspection by all persons wishing to buy. Terms of sale: Ten per cent cash, balance on a credit of one and two years in equal payments, with interest from day of sale, notes with two good securities will be required.

Also by virtue of an order of said Probate Court, made on the 27th Aug. 1883, we will on the same day, at the same place and in same manner, sell the personal property of said estate, consisting of many articles of value and importance to suit purchasers, and the proceeds, and all sums of \$5 and upwards on a credit of 12 months with interest from day of sale. Notes and good security will be required. Said sales will take place at the late residence of deceased, about two and a half miles Northwest of Jacksonville, Alabama.

WILEY CARPENTER, J. M. CARPENTER, Administrators.

The tract of land to be sold lies about 7 miles North of Jacksonville, parties wishing to buy would do well to examine it before day of sale. Mr. J. C. Carpenter resides upon it and will show the lands to all parties who day call on him. oct13-3t

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special term October 5th 1883.

This day came W. C. Scarborough, Executor of the estate of Washington Williams deceased, and filed in court his application praying an order to sell certain real estate in said petition described, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate, upon the ground that the personal property is insufficient therefor. It is therefore ordered by the court that the 15th day of Nov. 1883, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear said application, and the proof to be made in support of the same, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican newspaper published in said county, as a notice to the non resident heirs of said estate, and all others interested, to appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Calhoun county, Ala., on said 15th day of Nov. 1883, and contest said application if they think proper. oct13-3t

A WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Application for Order to Sell Lands.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court, Special term October 11, 1883.

This day came David C. Turner and John A. Cobb administrators of the estate of John H. H. deed, and filed in court their application in writing under oath, praying for an order to sell certain lands of said estate in said application described, for the purpose of paying the debts due from said estate, upon the grounds that the personal property is insufficient, therefore, it is ordered that the 21st day of Nov. 1883, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested in said proceedings, to be and appear at any of the court house of said county, on said 21st day of Nov. 1883, and contest said application if they think proper. oct22-12-3t

A WOODS, Judge of Probate.

TAX COLLECTOR'S APPOINTMENTS.

First Round.

The undersigned Tax collector for Calhoun county will attend at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1883.

- 1-Jacksonville Monday Oct. 1st
- 2-Green's School House " 2nd
- 3-Hollingsworth, Wednesday " 3rd
- 4-Peck's Mill, Thursday " 4th
- 5-Giffin's store Friday " 5th
- 6-Campbell's store Saturday " 6th
- 7-Bryant's store Monday " 7th
- 8-Ganaway school house, Tuesday " 8th
- 9-Old Iron Works Wednesday " 9th
- 10-Alexandria, Thursday " 10th
- 11-Weaver's Station Friday " 11th
- 12-Four mile spring Saturday " 12th
- 13-Rabbit Town, Monday " 13th
- 14-Battle Plains Tuesday " 14th
- 15-Baytown Wednesday " 15th
- 16-Centre, Thursday " 16th
- 17-Oxford Friday " 17th
- 18-Anniston Saturday " 18th
- 19-Andoga Tuesday " 19th
- 20-Cross Plains Wednesday " 20th

Notice is hereby given that the last day of Oct. and property tax is delinquent after the last day of Dec. 1883.

I earnestly request all tax payers to come promptly and pay their tax within the time fixed by law.

D. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Collector.

AN ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the Intendant and Council of the town of Jacksonville, Ala., that the territory embraced within Eyer street on the North, China-belt street on the South, and Gayle street on the West is hereby declared to be fire limits within said town.

Be it further ordained, That after the publication of this Ordinance no person shall be allowed to construct within said limits a building or buildings of any character, except the same be of brick, stone, iron, cement or other fire proof material, without special permit of the Town Council, and any building other than fire proof, constructed within said limits, may be declared to be a nuisance and removed at the expense of the owner.

Be it further ordained, That any person violating this ordinance shall be fined not less than fifty dollars.

JOHN M. CROOK, Mayor.

sept29-6t

10,000 can be made in six months.

TUOHSON'S MAPS & CHARTS

For 20 page catalogue, free address, H. C. TUOHSON, Cincinnati, O., N. Y. City, Jacksonville, Fla., Omaha, Neb.

NOV-10

Quick Sales and Short Profits.

BRUCE HARRIS & CO.

Druggists,

117 BROAD STREET, ROME, GA.

Our Specialties,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Ready Mixed Putty, Window and Show Case Glass, Sash, Blinds and Doors.

We sell as low as any market South. Quality Guaranteed. Will fill all orders on short notice. oct6-3m

ART GALLERY,

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

J. JOHNSON,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Is prepared to do work in the very highest style of his art, at his splendidly fitted up Gallery on Eleventh S. Anniston, Ala. Photographs taken in first class style. Copying and enlarging from small up to life size handsomely executed at this gallery. All work warranted. If you want a first class Photograph or work of like kind go to J. JOHNSON, sep29-2m Anniston, Ala.

LEE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

TUPELO Insurance in the U. S.

Stevenson & Grant, Agents,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

SCHOOL FURNITURE FOR SALE.

One hundred or more wood desks and seats combined, that have been in use in Calhoun College, but are in good condition, will be sold very cheap. Apply to H. E. STEVENSON, oct6-3t Jacksonville, Ala.

CONTINENTAL HOOF.

CURES

Cracked Hoofs, Scalds, Sprains and Sores.

IN

Horses, Cattle and Sheep

ask your Stockkeeper for it, or write direct to the manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL COMPANY, English, Cleveland, Ohio.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special Term, Sept. 4th, 1883.

This day came S. D. G. Brothers, the Administrators of the estate of Francis Crook, deceased, and filed his application in writing and under oath, praying for an order and decree to sell the following Real Estate belonging to said Estate for the payment of the debts of said estate, upon the grounds that the personal property is insufficient therefor, viz: N E 1/4 of section 2, 20 acres more or less of east part of S W 1/4 of said section 2, all in township 15, range 7, sec. 14 in Calhoun county, Alabama. It is therefore ordered by the court that the 15th day of Oct. 1883, be and the same is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear said application, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear in said Probate Court on said 15th day of Oct. 1883, and contest said application if they think proper. sept13-3t Judge of Probate.

Administrator's Sale of Valuable Lands on the 5th Nov. 1883.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., rendered on the 1st day of Oct. 1883, I will, on the 5th Nov. 1883, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house at or in Jacksonville in said county and state, the following lands belonging to the estate of R. D. Williams deceased, viz: The S E 1/4 of the N E 1/4, and the S 1/4 of N E 1/4, and the S 1/4 of W 1/4 of Sec. 14, R. 8, S. 15, also the W 1/2 of section 27, T. 14, R. 8, except ten (10) acres in southeast corner heretofore sold to B. C. Wyly; and also an undivided half interest in the house in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., known as the "rebel Smith house," being south of the Baptist church in said town. Said lands will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, and a plat of said lands showing location and boundaries will be made and exhibited on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent cash, and balance on a credit of twelve months from date of sale with interest. Note with two good and sufficient securities will be required.

MARIA E. WILLIAMS, Adm'r.

N. B.—Part of the lands in section 27 lies in and immediately south of the incorporation of Jacksonville, and the W 1/2 of section 27 lies in the south prong of Tallapoosa creek, 3 miles from said town, and well adapted for a stock farm. oct6-5t

Standard LAUNDRY WAX.

5 Cents A Cake.

Ask your Stockkeeper for it. Made by STANDARD OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

aug18-1

NOTICE NO. 2527.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA., Aug. 23rd, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made for the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Jacksonville, Ala., Oct. 6th, 1883, viz: Jesse W. Ginn, Precedent 325, for the N 1/2 of W 1/2 of S W 1/4 of N E 1/4 Sec. 32, Township 15 S, Range 6 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: William B. Acker, Daniel Dulane, James H. Bessley, Henry R. Stokes, all of Cline Creek.

THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

Sept-6t

D. T. PARKER, President. SAMUEL NOBLE, Vice-President. O. A. ELSTON, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

No. 341.

Capital, : : : \$100,000

Deposits received subject to Check. Interest allowed on Special Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points. Domestic Exchange bought and sold. Accounts on Banks, Merchants and individuals solicited.

Anniston, Ala.

oct12-3m.

RUSHED TO DEATH.

This Space is the Property of LINDSAY the

Furniture & Crockery King

OF NORTH ALABAMA.

His place is in the City of Anniston. He is so crowded with customers he has only time to say he has

EVERYTHING

in his line, and can sell the people of Jacksonville and vicinity as cheap as any city in the South.

oct13-3m

A. P. HOWISON,

DEALER IN

LONG LEAF YELLOW PINE LUMBER,

Doors, Blinds, Sash, Laths, Shingles.

ALL KINDS OF DRESSED & UNDRESSED LUMBER.

Bridge and Car Timbers a Specialty. Terms positive cash unless otherwise specified. Address:

A. P. HOWISON, Randolph, Ala., or F. F. WISE, Agt, Selma, Ala.

oct6-3m

BOWIE & GEORGE,

PROPRIETORS ROME

FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOP

ARE PREPARED TO OVERHAUL AND REPAIR

Engines, Saw Mills, Gins and Machinery

Of all kinds. Have a large assortment of Patterns of Bevel Mill Gear, Spindle Mill Gear, Segment Bevel Gear, Segment Spur Gear for Water Wheels, Old gears, Flanges, Couplings, Hangers, Boxes, Pulleys, Spind

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Jacksonville

Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1883.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

A CALHOUN FARM.

ATHLETIC TO SPRINGVALE—A PLEASANT DAY.

Exchange of Friendly Courtesies—What a Poor German Boy has accomplished. An Example Worthy of Imitation—Soft-eyed Jerseys of Royal Blood—A Model Dairy—Essex Hogs—Angora Goats—Dining with Friends—Home-ward Bound.

Springvale, situated in the beautiful and fertile valley of the Tallapoosa, has already become famous among breeders and fanciers of thoroughbred stock as the Jersey farm of Mr. James Crook. Some three or four years since it was our pleasure to visit and inspect this farm, then the seat of an infant enterprise, which was regarded by many as an innovation in a country devoted exclusively to agriculture, and destined to result in disaster to its projector. With only a few choicely selected Jerseys, procured without regard to cost from the best strains or most celebrated families, one or two hundred blooded Merino sheep, a small flock of Angora goats and a heard of Berkshire Essex hogs, it was but a promise of what it has since become by the enterprise and capital of its proprietor.

A short time ago, in company with Mr. Crook, we turned our back on our editorial sanctum, with its exacting labors and numerous annoyances, to seek a day's retreat and rest amid the cool shades and by the laughing waters which contribute so much to the adaptation and fitness of Springvale for the purpose to which it has been devoted—the profitable breeding of blooded stock. In a light buggy, behind a handsome pair of Bay roadsters, eager for the trip, we were but little over an hour reaching Alexandria, a thrifty village 8 miles distant from Jacksonville, situated in one of the loveliest countries and supported by a population comprising some of the most prosperous and progressive farmers in this or any other country. Here we rested and exchanged the usual courtesies with Messrs. Crook & Green, Martin & Easterwood, prosperous merchants, their efficient and accommodating clerks, and a number of other gentlemen, resident citizens of the valley, who were awaiting the arrival of the daily mail. Now within one mile of Springvale, we could distinctly trace its boundaries by miles of white plank fence envying fields fresh and green with clover and other grasses, barns filled with cured hay, and granaries groaning under the impositions of a fruitful harvest. Leaving our entertaining friends at Alexandria, we soon left behind us the one mile, and were met at Springvale by Mr. Fritz Brown, Superintendent and Manager, whose smiling face, affable manners, sleepless vigilance, and indomitable energy peculiarly qualify him for the position he efficiently and acceptably fills. A poor German boy, who by his "Faderland," he four years since, reluctantly and fearfully accepted employment on this farm as a subordinate. By his honesty, industry and fidelity to trusts, he was the second year made Superintendent. He now has a family, and by the practice of economy, has supported himself, and has several hundred dollars at interest. He is a happy and contented man, and an example worthy of imitation to thousands of young men, who allured by a fatal cupidity for gain, are not content, in these days of wild speculation, to make money by honest and legitimate means, but reaching out for quickly made fortunes, miss their goal, lose the prize, and become accomplished vagabonds.

Springvale is a farm of about 800 acres, well watered by the streams of several bold springs, one of which is utilized quite ingeniously for supplying the farm dairy with water, and furnishing motive power for turning a 60 gallon Stoddard churning. This spring was once very large, covering perhaps one-eighth of an acre, but at considerable expense has been filled

in with rock, and all the water forced to escape at one point, and empty into a pool 18 by 20 feet inside the dairy house which is built on a wall of rock and cement 3 feet thick and 2 feet high. When this pool inside the rock and cement wall is filled to a depth of 12 or 18 inches, the water passes out by a race, and beyond and below the dairy, strikes a breast wheel, which harnessed to the church with a rubber band, turns it and makes without the touch of the human hand the golden butter so much sought after as the product of this farm.

In addition to this churn and the various receptacles used for holding cream and butter, is a handsome pair of Fairbanks scales used for weighing butter for shipment, a butter-worker so contrived and used as to express all the milk from the butter without disturbing the granulation which so much pleases the fancy of the epicure, a stove for regulating the temperature of the dairy in winter, and a thermometer for indicating the changes of cold and heat. In a word this dairy seems to us complete in all its appointments, and is presided over by Mrs. Leipziger, a German lady, who seems to be in love with her occupation, and is no less a model of neatness than an example of energy. Butter made by such a woman, out such cream—for she churns only the cream—and in such a dairy could not be other than delicious, wholesome, and nutritious.

Leaving the dairy we were conducted by Mr. Brown down into a beautiful meadow of some 30 acres, where we were shown two of the handsomest bulls it has ever been our pleasure to see. No one could be so blinded by prejudice as not to see and admit the very marked and decided superiority of such stock over the best cattle of the country, even though ignorant of the qualities which make them so valuable and so eagerly sought after even at what would be, ordinarily considered, fabulous prices. One of these bulls, Alphaeus of Springvale, number 5645, Herd Register, is a smoky fawn shading into black on his sides, with a bronze streak down the back, and full black points. He is the "mouth of form." He traces to Alphaeus, number 171 twice, a cow that heads perhaps the most celebrated family of Jerseys in the world. He traces 10 times to Saturn, number 94, and Rhea, 166, the sire and dam of Alphaeus number 171, that has made at the rate of 24 pounds of butter in 7 days. He traces twice to Europa, number 176, and once to Rector 2nd, number 469, the sire and dam, and twice to Leda, number 799, the sister of Europa number 2454. Europa 2454, made 774 pounds of butter in 11 months and 5 days, and Leda number 799 at 12 years of age sold for \$3,000. Canobie 6964, the dam of Alphaeus of Springvale, we were informed, is so much like Europa that the picture of Europa would readily be taken for the picture of Canobie. Auchentorley 3494, the sire of Alphaeus of Springvale 5645, is double grandson of imported St. Clement number 115. Auchentorley took sweepstakes prize at Georgia State Fair at Atlanta, and headed the herd of J. B. Wade that took first prize at same time.

We enquired of Mr. Crook if his breeding could be excelled. He replied "it is very rich and popular, but this bull"—pointing to his other bull, Duke of Melrose number 5185—"I think is equally as good and is considered by some better. For instance he belongs to the Victor (number 3550) family.

Mr. J. H. Walker, a celebrated Jersey breeder of Massachusetts, and authority as to Jerseys, after enumerating the phenomenal cows descended from Victor number 3550, says: "Does not this Victor blood show at the front? Where is there in this or any other country, another family with such a showing?"

Duke of Melrose 5185 traces twice closely to Victor 3550, from whom descended Jersey Belle of Scituate with a butter record of 25 pounds and 3 ounces in 7 days; Effie A. B. 855, with a butter

record of 23 pounds and 2 ounces in 7 days; Jersey Queen of Barnett A. H. B. 4201, with a butter record of 851 pounds in one year; Countess of Lakeside 12135, with a butter record of 19 pounds and 7 ounces in one week, at 15 years old; Maud Lee with a butter record of 23 pounds in 7 days, and other celebrated butter cows. Duke of Melrose 5185, traces through Victor, 3550, 13 times; to Colonel 76 and Countess 114, tracing to whom, are 15 cows making from 14 to 25 pounds of butter in 7 days; 13 times to Twilight 977, to whom traces 9 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days; 8 times to Ocar 273 and Dutchess 548, to whom traces 11 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days. Duke of Melrose was sired by Black Delancey 4014, who is out of a daughter (Belle of Scituate 7977) by a son (King of Scituate 3622) of Jersey Belle of Scituate 7828, with a butter record of 25 pounds and three ounces in 7 days, 85 pounds in 30 days, and 705 lbs. in 12 months.

Leaving the bulls, we went with Mr. Brown to see the calves. They were all solid color with black points, as nimble and playful as fawns and so much like deer as to impress one with the idea that there must be a close connecting link between the deer and the Jersey. These calves are worthy representatives of their sires, Duke of Melrose 5185, and Alphaeus of Springvale 5645, above referred to as the regents of Springvale herd. Reluctantly leaving the young calves we, with Mr. Brown, rode out some half mile into pastures green, where our admiration was fully drawn upon, as we were now in the presence of Mr. Leipziger, herdsman, patiently and attentively watching a herd of about twenty head of Jersey cows, faultless in our judgment, in all that is required to make perfect animals. Among the rest are five head of Jersey cows imported last fall by Mr. Crook from the Island of Jersey. They, while in symmetry of form not equal to some of the other cows, were remarkable for their large udders and wonderful milk veins. These cows have stood acclimation remarkably well, and are regarded by Mr. Crook as an invaluable accession to his herd. With their next calves it is his purpose to test them for butter, and he expects them to make a very creditable showing. Conspicuous in the herd are cream of Springvale 16621, Ruby of Springvale 14505, Lady Alice of Hillcrest 7450, Maggie of Springvale 15931, and Mattie of Springvale 15930. These, except Lady Alice 4 years old, are all young cows with very large square udders running well forward, with teats of large size well placed, very straight backs, heavy bodies and prominent milk veins. Mr. Brown says Lady Alice has a record of 16 pounds and 7 ounces in seven days. Cream of Springvale is only two years old, and is destined to make a grand, if not a phenomenal, cow. Maggie and Mattie are twin sisters, and daughters of Jessie Lee of Labrinth 8290, the finest cow of any breed we ever saw. She is dubbed by Mr. Brown Queen of the herd, and he says gave 2 pounds and 11 ounces of butter in one day. Maggie and Mattie promise to equal if not excel their illustrious dam. As a novice we do not know that our choice of the herd would be affirmed by Jersey fanciers. To be candid, we think Mr. Crook has other cows he likes equally well, if not better, than those we have mentioned and so much admired.

We can only add that the possession of such a herd is well calculated to make a man happy and contented. These cows are all richly bred, being strong in the blood of such celebrated bulls as Albert 44, Rex 1330, Splendid 21, Splendens 16, McClellan 25, Pierrot 636, impt., Comus 54, Patterson 11, St. Clement 115, Rector 2nd, 469, Mercury 432, and such cows as Europa 121, Europa 176, Alphaeus 171, Leda 799, Countess 114, Florit 113, Dutchess 546, Lady Mill 2nd, 1735, and Pansy 8. Leaving this beautiful herd of cattle in charge of Mr. Leipziger, we were carried to see the Essex hogs, now at noon, lying about under the

shades in a lazy fatness. Mr. Crook has tried several breeds of hogs and abandoned all but the Essex, believing them in thriftiness and health, superior to all others; and from the evidence furnished us in the appearance of his hogs and a discussion of the comparative merits and demerits of the several breeds, we readily acceded to his opinion.

Lastly came the Angora goats. Saying nothing of the profits of these animals, they are beautiful beyond description. As their long silvery fleeces glistened in the sunlight, we were disposed to think that they had been erroneously classified, and that goat was a misnomer. Mr. Crook informed us that he had just made a shipment of them to Mexico, and that the demand was far in excess of his ability to supply.

Having made the "grand rounds" we returned to Alexandria, where we were sumptuously entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Green in their delightful valley home. In the decline of the day we began our homeward bound trip and after a quick but pleasant drive, reached Jacksonville, feeling that we were wiser if not better from our pleasant day's recreation and sojourn at Springvale among the Jerseys.

Mr. Randall Speaks on the Tariff at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 7.—Samuel J. Randall, addressing a Democratic meeting last night, said: "The tendency of the Republican party is the consolidation of the Government, approaching a monarchy. The Democrats favor a distribution of power and oppose centralization, because it is dangerous and imperils the rights of the people. As a Democrat I favor the total abolition of internal revenue. There is no occasion for existing internal taxation; we do not need the money. The surplus each year about equals the amount collected that way. The Government has no right to collect more money than is necessary for its economical administration. Internal taxation fosters monopolies like those of matches and whiskey. It is a machine that reaches the ballot-box and threatens to overturn our institutions. I would remit the support of the government to the old mode of levying a tax on imports so that it would at least incidentally protect American manufactures and American labor, so as not to have to compete with European pauper labor. The Ohio platform proclaims a true business policy of tariff. Various States have adopted it; the National convention will adopt it, and the Democrats will elect a President on it. Free trade and a prohibitory tariff are utter follies."

The "Solid" Old Virginian.

Joaquin Miller tells a story of the old Virginian, the ideal old Virginian, with solid notions of honor, truth, piety and hospitality. "This old Virginian, under whose solid mahogany I have had my legs, is building a barn. Every timber of this barn I have had to approve and praise for its solidity and permanence. His head is blooming near the seventies, but he stumps about and thumps everything with his big oak stick to see that it is 'solid! solid! solid! solid!' He is building a stone wall around his thousands of mountain acres, and, although he well knows he will never live to see it completed, he lays the foundation deep in the earth; solid! solid! solid! And his character, as well as those of his neighbors, seems to be quite as substantial. At breakfast one morning, a bottle of honey, so-called, was brought upon the table to be spread on the crisp and smoking corn cakes. Well, this 'honey' proved to be glucose. This glucose had been poured in upon a 'honey comb' which some Yankee had made by machinery. The good and gray old man had just finished saying grace. But he got up. He struck his fist in the air, and I tell you he fairly made the atmosphere blue. 'In France, sah, that grocer's store would be shut up, confiscated, in ten minutes, sah. He would be tried for adultery, sah. Yes, sah; the law of Moses means just that, sah. It means that you shall not adulterate sugar, or coffee, or tea, or honey, or any of God's gifts to man, sah. Honey! honey! That's the work of honest bees, sah. Its glucose, glucose, d—d sticky, stinking glucose, sah!'

OHIO ELECTION.

The Press and Prominent Men on It.

The Democrats achieved a notable victory in Ohio in the election Tuesday of last week. For some unaccountable reason the returns were very slow coming in, and as we went to press last Friday it was not definitely settled that the Democrats had triumphed. The Republicans all along claimed the State by from 30,000 to 50,000. The fact that Judge Hoody (Democrat) was elected by over 10,000 majority spread consternation through the confident ranks of the Republicans and surprised and delighted the doubting Democrats. Below will be found the opinions of the leading newspapers of the country and some prominent men on this extraordinary political revolution.

Cincinnati Enquirer.
The Democrats now have command of the artillery. The serried ranks of the Republicans have been broken, and the party intoxicated with power has been taught that it is not invulnerable in a State which it has relied on as a Gibraltar in every national contest since its birth. The result of Tuesday's election means that the books are to be overhauled; that we are to have a much needed change in the administration of State affairs; that the people have come to understand hollow Republican pretenses; that there is tremendous sentiment against fanaticism and oppression of special interests; that there is a popular desire in this State for a change of party control in this country; that there is a healthy and well conceived opposition to an aristocratic system in the distribution of public offices.

The New York Sun says:
This shows, if anything can, that the people of Ohio mean that the Republican party shall go. It seems to be high time to put Ohio, with her 23 electoral votes, on the other side of the table.

The World says:
It proves conclusively that the Democratic successes last year were not the effects of local and ephemeral causes, but were the result of a settled determination on the part of the people to the exercise of their right of changing the political complexion of the government, and taking power from the party which has enjoyed it for nearly a quarter of a century.

The Herald says:
The results of the election indicate that had the contest been waged on strictly party instead of purely local issues, the Republicans would have carried the State by a handsome majority. It does not, therefore, follow that Tuesday's Democratic victory in the Buckeye State means a Democratic victory there next year. On the contrary the Republicans may claim with no little confidence, then, as heretofore in the Presidential years, Ohio will be found in the column of Republican States; but the coming year may bring forth surprising changes.

The Tribune says:
The Ohio Republicans were over-confident. It is true they have polled a remarkable vote, but they underestimated the desperate energy of the Democrats. They relied too much apparently upon the good character of the Republican party and the bad character of the Democratic party, and judge Hoody's blunders, forgetting that the class of voters whom the money of the liquor dealers would reach care nothing about the character of any party or the mistakes of candidates.

The Philadelphia Times says:
The result of the Ohio election is a Republican crash. It smashes the Republican power and machinery of the State and substantially declares that Ohio is henceforth not a Republican State, but an independent Commonwealth, ready for revolution in State and national politics whenever the people so incline.

The Chattanooga Times says:
The result in that State is no less puzzling to the thoughtful Democrats than to Republicans of the same stripe. Everything has worked by the rule of contraries. In the country and small town precincts, where the Democrats have invariably lost on a full vote, they gain heavily this year while the Republicans make handsome gains in the cities and large towns, where

they are almost certain to lose in a closely contested election.

"We do not incline to the opinion that the election will fore Judge Hoody upon the national Democracy as their presidential candidate."

Gen. Gresham is certain that Ohio is a Republican State, and will so declare next year, when the the prohibition question is out of the way.

Secretaries Chandler and Lincoln entertain a like opinion.

Commissioner Dudley says that the result will do the Democrats more harm than good.

Stilson Hutchins, editor of the Post says:

"There is one important feature about the Ohio election. The fact that the prohibition amendment came so near adoption will furnish serious cause of alarm to the German element in this country. Deprived of the German force the Republicans cannot carry a State; the Germans will not fail to see in the vote for the prohibitory amendment the positive tendency of a majority of the Republican party, and they will lay away under the leadership of the party that is friendly to their habits and interests."

Col. Ingersoll dropped into the *Cincinnati Democrat* office to "hear something from Ohio." When told that Hoody was most likely elected, he said: "Well, it has been a big fight, and the result has been a great victory for the Democrats. These Ohio Republicans have too many offices anyhow."

Senator Call, of Florida, said he hardly liked to express an opinion about a matter that he didn't know anything about. His information was faulty as to how Ohio had gone. "If the Democrats," he said, "have elected Hoody and lost the Legislature, which is a United States Senator, I can see but little advantage in the result; but if we have carried the Governor and Legislature, it is a victory, and very encouraging for the party in 1884."

First Assistant Postmaster General Patton said:

"The effect is bad for the Republican party in 1884. It will also have a bad effect upon the Republicans in New York, Massachusetts and Virginia, especially the latter State. Before the Ohio election Mahone would have carried Virginia. The result is now doubtful."

Ex-Senator Kellogg said that the result was bad for the Republicans, decidedly so, and that unless the Democrats were faced to their practical policy of committing mistakes, their prospects for success in 1884 were excellent. He also thinks that the Ohio election would greatly depress the Republicans in the November States.

Ben Butterworth says:

"It looks as though the Lord had abandoned Ohio, temporarily."

The New York News (Rep.) says:

"Prohibition is therefore the one question which has had a controlling influence in the October elections this year. That much is certain; what the ultimate effect will be is wholly uncertain."

The Pittsburg Dispatch (Rep.) says:

"Pennsylvania is Republican, but the sympathetic effect of Tuesday's elections will make it close enough to insure a most vigorous, expensive and lovely fight. For in the breezes of November will tremble the postoffices and things for the next four years."

The Atlanta Constitution says:
"It is foolish and useless to make presidential predictions thus far in advance, but there is no doubt that the brilliant victory won under Gov. Hoody's leadership in the face of the party division and dissensions, will make his name a prominent one in national discussion for the next year."

The Cincinnati News-Journal (dem.) says:

"It was the struggle of that great principle of personal liberty all over the union against the iron bound and despotic rule of the Republican party and its tendency to swathe and band society and reduce all within the iron rule of government and to direct all social, industrial, political and moral progress by means of government agencies that wrought this victory."

CALHOUN'S LIVE PAPERS.

It does a person good to read the Calhoun county papers. He can hear things growing all around him. *Selma Times.*

UPWARD AND ONWARD.

THE JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN has been issued for the last time with a patent outside. Its course is upward and onward. We wish once more to remark that Calhoun is the best county in Alabama.

Selma Times.

The Enfield Oil Mills have been increased in capacity from 20 to 30 tons per day.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republic.

Washington, Oct. 17, 1883.
The Federal City, a George Washington modestly persisted in calling the seat of Government, instead of by its own name, is again receiving its migratory population from the four corners of the Union. During the summer vacation, the Government and its retinue scattered far and wide and forgot for a time that there was such a place as Washington, with its offices and desks.

The bronzed angles of the Yellowstone again occupies the White House, and has resumed the duties of office. Departmental heads, chiefs of bureaus, and government clerks of every class, have returned to their places. When the head of the nation grew weary of resting and pleasuring, and sought his post of duty, there seemed no longer excuse for others to linger on mountain crests, or to loiter by the deep-wooded sea.

Everywhere in the city scenes of bustling activity herald the approach of the social and political revival, which the season inevitably brings to the Capital. Families have returned from fashionable resorts and private summer houses, and the faces of sun burnt beauties are seen in increasing numbers on the streets and avenues. The city has had a more extended rest than usual, from its periodical political cessations. Periodical, far, so when they may, they come again when the leaves begin to fall. Washington will soon be a vast boarding-house; one half of its population bearing the other half. Anticipating the general search for apartments that follows the autumnal rehabilitation of the city, boarding-house proprietresses have been busy as possible cleaning, carpeting, furnishing, and in other ways making their houses inviting to those interested in the legend "Rooms to Rent." To with perplexing monotony at almost every door, in some localities of the city. The number is frequently informed that the room in question was, last season, occupied by Senator So and So, or General This or That, or Justice Blank wishes to re-engage it.

The boarding-houses are patronized by members of both Houses of the National Legislature, by lobbyists, departmental employees, journalists, and students. Many of the last come here to attend the legal and medical colleges, there being five of each in the city. Yearly, the National Capital is becoming more appreciated as an educational center. The reflective mind will see at once it affords exceptional advantages to students of every grade, in any branch of education. The art student can see in the Corcoran gallery, fine illustrations of modern painting and sculpture, and easels of the antique. The law student has access to the government law libraries and can hear in the Supreme Court, and also in the District Courts prominent lawyers in cases of the highest importance. The medical student can find valuable aid to study in the medical museum. The Congressional Library is open to all, as well as the libraries of the departments. Object lessons are abundant for the study of natural history, and the applied sciences. To the practical student, the richest mines for research are found in the Smithsonian Institution, the National Museum, the Agricultural and Botanical Gardens, the Patent Office, Signal Service Bureau and National Observatory. There are many flourishing private schools in the city, while the public schools are conceded to be so superior, that they are readily attended by the children of Congressmen, Cabinet officers, and Millionaires, as by those of the humblest classes.

DROUTH IN THE BLACK BELT.

The *Selma Times* reports a terrible water famine in the "Black Belt" of Alabama. It says: "On many of the large plantations that dot one of the most fertile sections in Alabama, there is a dearth of water. Wagons are busy hauling water from the lime-creeks for miles, and men and beasts feel the fiery tread of the terrible scourge. Men watch the springs and at early dawning rush to catch the flow of the night. Fortunate is he who is first to reach the spring. If is said that cattle are driven often several miles to water, and many are actually famishing. This fearful scarcity of water is not confined to one or two communities, but extends over a vast scope of the finest lands in Alabama. The people are suffering and praying for rain to refresh the earth and relieve thirsty denizens. The crops, as we already know, are very, very short, and now the excessive dryness of the weather renders the outlook very gloomy indeed."

In many sections of Suferior water for even household uses has to be hauled for many miles. It is getting a little scarce even in Livingston.

The Republican.

OCTOBER 20, 1883.

New Quarters for the Republican.

In connection with the elegant brick structure now going up for Maj. P. Rowan, will be built an office designed especially for the Republican composing, press and editorial rooms. It will be laid off with special reference to the wants of a printing office as regards light and ventilation. With new material of every description, and all the modern conveniences in the construction of its rooms, the Republican will be by far the best printing office in all its appointments in this part of the State. With its skilled, capable, steady and faithful printers added, it will be a model printing office every respect. In making these improvements we only keep pace with the advancement of Calhoun county and the town of Jacksonville in the line of progress.

Let Us Hear from You.

Those of our subscribers who have received statements of account as well as those who have not are requested not to delay settlement. They should remember that what may appear a small matter to them aggregates a large sum to us. To those who have responded we return thanks.

Old Type Metal.

We have a large lot of old type metal which we shall ship in a few days to the type foundry at Cincinnati. This metal is far superior to the Babbitt metal now used about machinery of all kinds. This type metal we can sell lower than Babbitt metal, if called for in the next few days. Parties who own mills and machinery should avail themselves of this opportunity to lay in a supply. We will sell it for 12 1/2 cents per pound, spot cash.

Edwardsville High School.

We have received the first annual catalogue of the Edwardsville High School. The faculty consists of J. P. Tomlin, Principal and teacher of high classes, Prof. S. L. Cravin, first assistant and teacher of intermediate department, and Miss Gussie Tomlin, teacher of music. The catalogue shows 15 pupils in the Kindergarten department, 40 in the primary, 31 in the intermediate, 11 in the Grammar school, 3 in the classical and 5 in the musical departments. Total in all literary departments 110. This is a fine showing. No better point could be selected for an educational centre than Edwardsville. It is beautifully located, is very healthy, is accessible by rail, and board is very low. The Edwardsville High School has the very best wishes of the REPUBLICAN, for its continued growth and usefulness.

Among other conveniences, we have bought a mailer, and in future the names of subscribers will be printed on their papers with the date to which they have paid. This will enable subscribers each week to determine at a glance whether or not they owe for subscription, and if so, for how long a time. It will also enable those who pay subscriptions to know, from the date the week following, whether they have received proper credit or not.

REPORTED MURDER.

There is a rumor here that Mr. Joe Roberts, the Sheriff of Calhoun county, was killed by an escaped convict, whom he was trying to arrest, some days ago. We trust it may turn out to be untrue.

Since the above was in type we have received the following, which explains itself:

EDWARDSVILLE, ALA., Oct. 10, 1883.

Mr. L. W. GRANT:—The report that Sheriff Roberts was killed is all a mistake.

Edwardsville is booming but the chief of the Standard is on crutches. So much the worse for the Standard. Respectfully,

The editor of the Anniston Hot Blast is easily encouraged. Three anonymous communications and a half dozen letters, (which latter, by the way, he is too modest to publish,) advising the removal of the court house to Anniston, has convinced him that removal is "only a question of time, and a very short time at that." His half dozen correspondents may be very strong men, but there are five thousands other men in the county, and they are voters who no money can buy nor flattery seduce.

When the editor of the Anniston paper is here longer, he will better understand a people for whom he now so flippantly speaks.

The people of Jacksonville are not easily disturbed over little things, and hence the REPUBLICAN has paid no attention to the senseless agitation of the court house question, which the Anniston Hot Blast has attempted to inaugurate. Jacksonville wishes Anniston well, but respectfully informs her that she can never have the court house.

Advertisements of Jacksonville business men next week.

THE COURT HOUSE QUESTION.

Press and People Against Removal—The Hot Blast's Party Scheme Won't Work—It's Unrepresentative Correspondents Rebuked.

ALEXANDRIA, ALA., Oct. 11, '83. ED. REPUBLICAN:

Noticing a piece in the Hot Blast purporting to "voice" the people of this place in regard to the location of the county site or court house of this county, and deeming the same liable to place our citizens in a false light before the public, I beg space in your paper to say that the question has not been agitated here to any extent, and that, whilst we are deeply interested in the success and building up of our magic city Anniston, yet, we do not propose to be a party to the injury of one section of our county for the benefit or building up of another section.

Please put Alexandria down as well satisfied to let matters of this nature remain as they are.

ALEXANDRIA.

A "VOICE" FROM DAVISVILLE.

Correspondence OXANA TRIBUNE: In the last issue of the Anniston Hot Blast we noticed a communication from Davisville, over the signature of S. G. W., who, it seems is in favor of moving the court house and jail from Jacksonville to Anniston, and says that a large majority of the voters of Davisville are in favor of the change. But we beg leave to differ with S. G. W. on that subject, and a canvass of the Beat will convince any one of the incorrectness of his statement. We are in favor of removing the Hot Blast and starting a truthful, newsy paper in its stead. EMMA L. HARRIS.

A "VOICE" FROM OXFORD.

Oxford News, 18th Inst: We hope the people of our county will not commit themselves to a scheme for the removal of the court house from Jacksonville to Anniston. A new county is a necessity, and we believe it is a possibility. In a county that is as large and as prosperous and wealthy as Calhoun is, there can be no good argument against a division of the county. There is only one thing to prevent the formation of a new county at once, and that is the constitutional limit of 600 square miles. There will be a powerful effort made with the next Alabama Legislature to change the limit to 400 square miles. And if the next Legislature that meets in this State wants to do the largest and best thing that ever was done for the State they will change the limit to 400 square miles.

The editor of the News then proceeds to argue the convenience and benefits of new counties, and advocates the election of a member from this county and a senator from this district next year, pledged to such a policy. Concluding he says:

"The citizens in the southern portion of this county who now think it a hardship, and have found it so, to go to Jacksonville, a distance of 25 and 30 miles, must know that if the court house was removed to Anniston, the people in the extreme northern part of the county would then have to go farther to reach the county seat than they do now and great dissatisfaction would be the result. The only way to settle satisfactorily, and forever, this question, is the formation of a new county, which would put everybody within easy reach of their county seat."

A CLARION "VOICE" FROM OXANA. From the OXANA TRIBUNE, 10th Inst. *

There is a sentiment of justice—a spirit of fairness—a tender association of grateful and honored memories that operate our people, and which, in the end, are mightier than the demands of corporate greed. We, too, would like to have a court house in our city, but we would not have it at the expense of our venerable county town. We would not shed it of the little a ruthless and unholly devastation has left it. We remember too gratefully her heroic efforts to save our county from that devastation.

So long as the people of our county remember these things, and the remembrance of deeds of patriotism influence the minds of men for good, so long will Jacksonville remain, as it is now, the honored capital of a grateful county.

What appears so easy of accomplishment to the editor of the Hot Blast will doubtless prove to be the hardest job ever undertaken in this county, and before the end comes, will prove more detrimental to the interests he wishes to subserve than to the people of Jacksonville.

Work incident to change in paper has delayed us a day this week. Will be out on time in future.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Good morning, Mayor Stevenson.

The Town Council have elected Mr. H. L. Stevenson to succeed Mayor Crook, resigned.

Brick masons have reached the second story of four of the new brick business houses in Jacksonville.

Capt. Peter Hines did a splendid piece of rock work and Mr. George Wilson and workmen are doing magnificent brick work on Martin & Wilkerson's new store house.

Mr. Cap. Wilson, of Bethel, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Mitchell, of Rome, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Sallie Marion has returned from Birmingham.

Messrs. R. M. Fry, George Arnold and Will Hammond have returned from a protracted tour thro' Virginia.

Arthur Skelton has recovered from a severe spell of erysipilas.

The town has passed no ordinance requiring the sellers of beef to pay a license.

The Firemen's supper netted \$56. They thank ladies who contributed.

Delightful sociable at Maj. Glasser's Friday night.

Mr. Will Cooper, of Alexandria, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Linder, who has been visiting Virginia, has returned.

Miss Ida Smith, of Olathe, has been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Tabby Caldwell, of Chulafinch, has moved to Jacksonville, and will bring several pupils to the Normal School.

Mr. Lack Whitlock, of Ladiga, was in Jacksonville Wednesday, hunting a home.

The new town of Lincoln, in Talladega county, has named a street Jacksonville Street, in honor of our town.

Mr. J. J. Woodall has returned from Texas.

Another boy at Treasurer Skelton's—the sixth.

Rail Road Lands.

While in Anniston recently we met Hon. Jno. M. McElroy, who has been appointed to sell the E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R. lands in this State. In reply to a question when he would open up his office at Anniston for the sale of these lands, he said he could not tell; that there was much work to do to determine the exact state of things; but that as soon as he was ready for purchasers, he would make it known through the REPUBLICAN. There will doubtless be a rush for these lands.

Whapping Big Corn.

Mr. Tom Williams has laid out our table four ears of corn, each ear being fully a foot long. The ears were large in circumference, and the grain was a third larger than ordinary corn. He has seventy five acres in corn, two thirds of which will average with the specimens left with us. This corn was made in the face of the drought of this year, which proves that Mr. Williams has some very fine land; and that he is a good farmer, moreover. This kind of corn is worth ten cents in the bushel more than the ordinary corn that comes in to market.

A Most Excellent Machinist.

When we bought our new power press, the manufacturers offered to send a man all the way from the manufactory to set it up, which showed that they appreciated the difficulty of the undertaking. When the material arrived, we found no directions for setting it up, and yet, Mr. J. O. Camp, of this place, who had never before even seen a press of this description in operation, set it up ready for printing, without any difficulty. He seems intuitively to understand thoroughly all kinds of machinery, and nothing of the sort has ever come to this county that he could not readily understand and put together. He has lately accomplished some very difficult work in the country. His charges are very moderate by the day. He is painstaking, patient and conscientious, and will neither shirk over work or consume useless time in doing it. We most cheerfully recommended him to the people of this section who may have need of his services. In repairing old machinery he is equally at home, and much expense can be saved by procuring his services in this way.

LITTLE FEET.

Two little feet so small that both may nestle in one from the hand.

Two tender feet upon the married border. Of life's mysterious land.

Dimpled and soft, and pink as peach-tree blossoms.

In April's fragrant days, How can they walk among the lachrymose tangles, Edging the world's round ways?

These white feet along the doubtful furrow Must bear a woman's load! Alas! Since woman has the heaviest burden And walks the hardest road.

Love for awhile will make the path before them All dimly, smooth and fair— Will call away the humble, letting only the roses blossom there.

But when the mother's watchful eyes are shrouded, Away from the sight of men, And these dear feet are left without her guidance, Who shall direct them thence? Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkness, Or find the upland slopes of peace and beauty Where sunlight never fades?

How shall it be with her, the tender stranger, Fair faced and gentle eyed, Before whose untutored feet the world's rude highway Stretches so strange and wide?

Alas! who read the future? Forwardward We were all blessings sweet, And now the path lies before us—The crying cinders Will guide the baby's feet.

NOTICE.

The Gumbo notes belonging to my Agency fall due on the 1st of November, and we expect them paid promptly, as the season for picking has been so favorable.

Mr. J. E. Edmondson will receive Gumbo cotton for me at Anniston in my absence. Mr. D. Z. Goudlett will receive the Gumbo cotton at Jacksonville; Mr. John P. Weaver at Weavers; Mr. The S. Gray at Greensport; Mr. James Hogan at Leota. I will be in person at Weavers on Thursday the 1st of November; at Anniston on Friday 2nd November; at Greensport on Saturday 3rd November; at Jacksonville on Monday the 4th of Nov. I hope it will be convenient for all to settle promptly, and money will be taken for the amount of cotton due, at the market price, if desired by the buyer, or the notes, but payment must be made by the maturity of the notes, otherwise the option to pay in cotton ceases. Yours truly, W. P. COOPER, Agent.

"Doctor Bills."

Those who have had my services are urgently requested to come for want and pay me for them. I am trying to build a house to shelter me. It takes money to buy material and pay carpenters. I haven't it! You have! or can get it. Do so, and help me, as I have helped you. I need it now! Don't put me off till every body else is paid. This is not fair. I answered when you called. Do me so! Don't say "I couldn't find you when I was in town." My accounts will be in the store of Cross Brothers, who will receipt you for all you pay on them. The pace of my horse in future will be governed by your celerity in paying up. Respectfully, C. H. MONTGOMERY.

No child will have a new complexion as long as worms exist in the intestines. Shiner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy the worms and restore the child.

A variety of Lace and Linen Collars, Zephirs in all colors. Fine lot of Neck Wear and ornaments, all cheaper than can be found elsewhere, at Miss Kate Crawford's.

New lot of Dress Buttons, very cheap, at Miss Kate Crawford's.

Those desiring Hats and Bonnets can find them at Miss Kate Crawford's, in the styles, at from \$1 up to \$10.

Feathers, all the fashionable colors, beautiful Flowers, Laces, Ribbons, and other kind of trimmings suitable for Hats, Bonnets and Dresses, at Miss Kate Crawford's.

1,000 Bushels Corn, excellent quality, for sale. Address T. J. WILLIAMS, Jacksonville, Ala.

DR. J. E. CROOK, OFFERS HIS Professional Services to the citizens of Alexandria Valley and surrounding country.

A full line of pure Drugs and Patent Medicines kept constantly on hand at my Drug Store in Alexandria. ap7-82-4t.

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL, WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Do not be deceived, but come to the "only floor," where you will find the best of cooks and servants, the best fare our county and money can afford. Rooms newly fitted up and renovated. We will guarantee satisfaction. Our house will be first class in every respect. Sample room free. Give a trial. ROBT. ADAMS, Proprietor.

LED BETTER & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, STAPLE DRY GOODS, AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE, ANNISTON, ALA.

STOCK FULL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Specialties.

Flour, Baco Lard and Country Produce.

Through rates to Anniston on all Railroad lines, enable us to offer as good inducements as Rome or Atlanta merchants can possibly offer. We are enabled to handle cotton at Rome prices. Planters selling us can get Rome people of Calhoun and surrounding counties are respectfully requested to give us a call.

In connection with our otherwise large business, we have, full and complete in all its departments, a first-class

Millinery Establishment.

Ladies are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.

Business Education.

Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

Students received any week day of the year.

Regular Fall Session, Sept. 10, 1883. Summer session now open for receiving students.

Agents: Nearly 400 successful graduates of the above College in all the States and Territories. The College is located in Lexington, Ky., and is one of the best of its kind in the South. It is a large, commodious building, and is well equipped with all the latest appliances for teaching. The faculty is composed of some of the best scholars in the South, and the students are given the best of instruction. The college is open for the reception of students at any time, and the charges are very moderate. For further particulars, apply to the Agents, or to the College itself.

Everything that one could desire in the Millinery line can be found at Miss Kate Crawford's.

Carpets.

Amminster Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Danish Venetians, Imperial Three Ply, Tw Ply Ingrain, Extra Super Ingrain, At E. H. COLEMAN & CO'S.

Wheat for Sale.

I have 250 bushels of good clean seed wheat for sale—\$1 25 per bushel, cash. Purple straw variety and small. W. P. COOPER, Alexandria, Ala.

FOR BARTER.

ONE STOCK-FOOD BOILER, on portable iron furnace. It is as easily heated as a cook stove and takes up no more room. Will exchange for new or old corn at the market price. Good as new, and will be sold cheap, the owner having no use for it. Apply at this office. Oct 20-17

FOR RENT.

A GOOD TWO HORSE FARM. Two good wells on the place. It is good for corn and cotton. A fine fishery on the place. It is located on Talladega creek, two miles from the river. Will rent cheap. Oct 20-17 Martin Cross Roads, Ala.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. A. J. Wester, J. N. Dempsey, T. P. Hinton and Asa Skelton, and now others, under the firm name of the Cane Creek Lumber Co., was dissolved on the 12th of October. W. A. J. WESTER, J. N. DEMPSEY, T. P. HINTON, ASA SKELETON.

N. B.—All debts due the firm will be paid to W. A. J. Wester, and all liabilities of the firm will be paid by him. Oct 20-17

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm in the rich Chulacoe valley. The farm embraces 320 acres well improved. Or he will sell 100 acres off sold Rich vein of iron ore runs across it. It is well watered by six good never failing springs and wells. Land very productive. Fine for stock farm, 2 1/2 miles from Davisville depot on the Cal. Pacific Railroad. One half cash; balance on time. Address W. V. HANNA, Davisville, Ala.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an order of sale granted by the Probate Court of Calhoun county, State of Alabama, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Francis J. Crook deceased, will sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder, on Saturday the 17th day of November 1883, on the premises, the real estate belonging to the estate of the said Francis J. Crook deceased, to wit: The N. E. 1/4 of Section 2, T. 15, R. 7, also 20 acres or less, being the East part of the N. W. 1/4 section 2, T. 15, R. 7, containing in all 180 acres, more or less. Said lands are situated near Alexandria, and in the famous valley of that name, which is a sufficient guaranty of their high agricultural value. These lands are within four or five miles of the E. T. Va. & Ga. Railroad, and within a mile of the old located route of the East Ala. & Cincinnati R. R. which is now being built and will in all probability soon be completed through said valley. Good markets for everything that can be raised on a farm at Jacksonville, Oxford and Anniston. All who desire a splendid farm in a splendid location, in a rich valley, and among high-toned people, should examine at once, and be on hand on the day of sale in person or by agent. Terms: one fourth cash, and balance in twelve months with two good and sufficient securities, with interest from date.

S. D. G. BROTHERS, Adm. Oct 20-17

GRAND OPENING! OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, Boots, Shoes, Hats, AND Clothing

AT THE STORE DEPARTMENT OF THE WOODSTOCK IRON COMPANY, Anniston Ala.

In offering this stock of goods to the public the Company would state that they sent an experienced buyer to the Northern and Eastern markets to purchase the best and most desirable goods, suited to the varied wants of our entire people, and he secured neither pains or expense in buying the best qualities for the least money. In paying CASH, he possessed a great advantage over those from our larger cities, and used that advantage to the best judgment. A cordial invitation is extended to every one to inspect our stock before making purchases, as they would undoubtedly save both time and money.

DRESS GOODS.

In the Dress Goods Department will be found the most complete and handsome assortment of goods ever brought to this section of the country, and being of the latest styles, cannot fail to please the most fastidious taste. The stock consists of all grades, from the cheapest to the more expensive, which places the goods within the reach of the poorest as well as the richest.

READY-MADE DRESSES.

Special attention is called to the pretty line of Ready-made Dresses in the latest styles, at prices far less than the material can be bought and made up. Also a nice assortment of white and Colored Skirts and Undervests.

Cloaks and Dolmans.

In the Cloak Department will be found the newest and prettiest styles of Cloaks, Dolmans, Patterns, English and Jersey Jackets. Also, Zephyr and Travelling Shaws, Knitted Jackets and Hoods.

Ready-Made Clothing and Overcoats.

This stock embraces the latest styles in all grades, and at prices much lower than ever known before, ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. Our NEXT EXHIBITOR will soon arrive, when we can show a stock of \$5000 in the latest designs.

HATS, CAPS, ETC.

The line of Fur, Woaden and Felt Hats, for men, boys and children embrace the prettiest designs of the season, and will be sold cheap. Also a large assortment of Ladies and Misses trimmed Hats and Bonnets, very low.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

This department is very full, and comprises the best make and newest styles for men and boys, and ladies and children. These goods were bought very low, and will be sold cheaper than ever before known, from the cheapest to the finest qualities. No shoddy goods will be found among them.

CARPETS.

Particular attention is called to a good assortment of CARPETING, which will be sold unusually low, ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. Our NEXT EXHIBITOR will soon arrive, when we can show a stock of \$5000 in the latest designs.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

This department embraces a full assortment of table Damasks, Napkins, Doilies, Towels, Toweling, Sheet and Fancy Towel Quilts and Spreads, Blankets and Counters, Linen and brown Sheeting and Pillow Cases, Bed Ticking, etc. In fact every necessary article.

JEWELRY.

An excellent assortment of heavy roll-plate jewelry of the best quality and latest designs, and will be sold for less than any jewelry house in the State. These are not Electro-plated goods, but are of the best makes and will wear for years. Also a few plated Nickel and Gold Watches that will be sold cheap.

TRUNKS & VALISES.

A Fine Assortment of the best Styles and Make.

SPECIAL attention is called to our large stock of Hosiery, Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs and a large assortment of Ladies and children's Hosiery, Gloves, Socks, French, Spanish, Italian, Belgian and Swiss Laces in endless variety. From 3 cents to 50 cents per yard. Such and trimming Ribbons in the newest designs. Embroidered Flannel, Jaconet, Edging and Inserting. Toilet articles in great variety. Valises, Bagnos, Accordeons and Harmoniums.

Staple Goods.

Our Domestic department embraces a full line of all the best makes, and cheaper than ever known in this or any other market. Also Cotton and Wool-Flannels, white and red. Shaker and Do-Jones and Cassimeres for men and boys.

Wishing to Make this a Wholesale Trade Centre, We can supply Country Merchants with all the goods they need at prices so low as to save them the delay and expense of sending to more distant markets. A cordial invitation is shown them.

THOMAS H. HOPKINS, Store Manager.

Oct 20, 1883-17.

Throw your eye on this place next week and you will see an attractive advertisement of the Elgin Large Store at Weavers Station.

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

"Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county selling so low as almost to be giving them away.

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., East Side Public Square.

Jacksonville

Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1883.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

UNFORTUNATE ILLUSTRATION.

The whiskey organ at Talladega, its fight against prohibition in Talladega county, expresses the fact that, if whiskey is voted out, Talladega town may become "a Jacksonville or Columbiana." It could be greatly improved if it could so become. The illustration was an unfortunate one for the whiskey organ to use. Jacksonville stood still for twenty-five years, like Talladega is now doing, and never made a step of advancement, until the people voted prohibition in the county. There is more business and life in the town to-day than at any period in her history for the last thirty years. Other towns in the county could give similar testimony. So far from injuring the trade of any of our towns, prohibition, or the result of it rather, has increased the business of all of them. The people have more means to spend in legitimate trade than ever before. It is one of the chief features of Amniston's advertisements, as published in the Atlanta Constitution, and elsewhere, that prohibition exists in the town and county.

The whiskey organ of Talladega pays the country people of Talladega county a poor compliment, when it assumes that they only trade in Talladega town, because of the whiskey guzzling opportunity it now affords, with its licensed rum shops.

THE OUTLOOK.

The unprecedented dronth of this year has undoubtedly cut the crops short, but when the farmers of Calhoun look to other sections of the State and the South, they have reason to congratulate themselves that things are as good as they are. The cotton did not fruit well, but the drought opened it for all it was worth. The corn crop is not more than half a crop, but fortunately our farmers of late years have been planting corn more heavily than in former years, and there will be enough to feed man and beast the coming year. Corn will likely open at 60 to 75 cents per bushel, and may go to \$1 before next crop, but hardly higher than this. We have known it to sell at \$2.50 in this county since the war, and yet nobody starved. The present fall has been favorable for sowing small grain. Let every farmer plant heavily of fall oats, and some barley and rye. The latter will come in for green forage in the spring before the oat crop and save corn. By a system of reasonable (not stingy) economy, our people can get along very well the coming year. If that proves a reasonably good crop year, all things will come out right. Don't give way to despondency. Life is too short to be spent in vain regrets or useless repinings. Taken altogether the condition of the people of this section is infinitely better than that of those of other sections of the country.

A VERY FINE JERSEY.

Mary Anne of St. Lambert 5484, a Jersey cow belonging to Mr. Valency E. Fuller, of Canada, has recently made the largest butter record of any cow in the world. The following extract going the rounds of all the leading journals of this country, places the Jersey cow pre-eminently above all other breeds of blooded cattle for butter, and furnishes a satisfactory reason for the enormously high prices they command wherever offered for sale.

"Mr. Valency E. Fuller of Hamilton, Ont., is the owner of a very valuable thoroughbred Jersey cow. She is undergoing a butter test for one year, and has completed the fourth month and an additional day, with the unparalleled yield of 47 pounds 23 ounces of butter, which is salted only one ounce to the pound. Two weeks of this test were verified by a committee of the Canadian Jersey Breeders' Association. The last week of the test the cow yielded 27 pounds 9 ounces of butter. Statistics give the average yield of dairy cows during the grass season at about one pound of butter a day, and a cow that gave two pounds a day is regarded as very superior. This test is the subject of very lively interest among breeders, as it promises to show a yield greater than that of the cow Eurotas (2454), that gave 78 pounds 1 ounce and bore a calf within the year, which is the best score of the kind on record. The two cows are closely related in blood."

We are pleased to note in this connection, that our county, in Jersey breeding as in everything else, is fully in the line of progress and abreast with the advancing spirit of the age. As soon as the authentic record of this phenomenal cow was published to the world, our fellow citizen and townsman, Col. James M. Crook, purchased at a high price, Prince of Melrose 2d, whose sire Prince of Melrose 4819 is a brother to Mary Anne of St. Lambert 5484, and whose dam is a sister to the dam of Mary Anne of St. Lambert 5484. It will be seen that Prince of Melrose 2d is an inbred Mary-Anne-of-St. Lambert bull and as nearly bred to her as her full brother. He goes to Springvale to replace Duke of Melrose 5185 and Alpheus of Springvale 5045 as regent of Springvale Jersey herd.

Death of Wm. Clark.

A private letter from Texas, in relation to the death of Wm. Clark, which event was noted in the REPUBLICAN at the time, says: "He went to arrest a fellow by the name of Nick Temple, who was carrying a pistol. The fellow retreated some distance, Bill following him. When he found that he could not catch him, Bill stopped and told him that it was all right—he would get him some other time, and then turned to leave him. At this juncture Temple shot at him. Bill then drew his pistol and turned toward him and commenced firing. The second shot that Temple fired struck him in the bowels, and this was before Bill had made his first shot. Both men fired until they had emptied their pistols. Bill then handed his pistol to a man and walked away and told his friends that he was killed. Temple went to get a shot gun to follow him, but he was arrested by the citizens and is now in jail at Rusk. He was shot on the 28th and I reached him on the 30th. I had a good Presbyterian minister to talk and pray with him. He said he was not afraid to die, and was cool, calm and conscious to the last. He kissed and told his family and friends good-by and in five minutes he was dead. He was much loved by all his neighbors and friends. We buried him at the Jacksonville grave-yard. I selected his last resting place."

Death from Opium.

Monday, James Isham, a workman with Lawson Weaver, died at the house of the latter, in this place, from an overdose of opium. The deceased came to Jacksonville only a few days ago from Oxford, where he had worked with Mr. Fowler two years or more. He was addicted to drink at intervals, and when he came here he was just recovering from a spree. Before leaving Oxford he bought a piece of opium about the size of a hen egg. When last seen by a member of Mr. Weaver's family it was reduced to the size of a small bird egg, showing that he had taken a considerable quantity of it in a short time. Sunday he reported that he was feeling well, and spoke of taking a walk, but did not go out. Sunday evening he was discovered to be somewhat under the influence of the drug, but not sufficiently so to arouse alarm. Monday he was discovered to be very much under its effect, and every known remedy was tried to arouse him and counteract the effect of the deadly drug but without success. Shortly before his death he was sitting up and apparently conscious. Suddenly he sank and died.

The dead man has a mother and brother in Talbot county, Georgia, in good circumstances. It will be a comfort to them to know that he had every attention during his last illness that could be possibly shown him by kind hands, and that he had decent burial. Mr. Weaver telegraphed to Mr. Fowler when he died and the latter came to attend the funeral. This man was an entire stranger to Jacksonville and has no claim in the world on any one here, outside of that of our common humanity, and yet he was treated as kindly and tenderly as if he had been surrounded by his own family, thanks to the christian charity of the good people among whom he fell.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Building Notes, Etc.

Dr. P. P. Linder has sold his interest in the two store rooms cornering on Ladiga street and the public square to Mr. H. L. Stevenson.

Dr. P. P. Linder has sold the residence fronting Ladiga street, formerly owned by Stevenson & Linder, to Mr. — Williams. Mr. Williams will improve the residence and build another on the lot below it, formerly used as a garden.

Dr. P. P. Linder has the lumber laid down and the contract let for a residence fronting Main street, North, and next to the residence of Mr. H. F. Montgomery.

Gen. Jno H. Forney has rented one of the new residences constructed by the Building Association and will move to Jacksonville.

Mr. C. C. Woodruff, who purchased the Hill property of Mr. Atkins, has moved to Jacksonville.

Mr. Seaborn Woodruff, who has rented the residence and farm of Mr. Jno. M. Crook, has moved to Jacksonville.

Mrs. Caldwell, of Chulafinnee, moved the last of her household effects here Monday, and is now keeping house. She occupies for the present the female academy building.

All the houses now in course of construction by the Building Association have been rented in advance.

The Building Association must add more capital stock and build more houses than at first contemplated. The number now being built will not near supply the demand.

Mr. W. P. Crook is having his house on Depot street thoroughly overhauled and repaired. It will be occupied by Rev. Mr. Smith.

Property owners, who have old houses in good neighborhoods, could make no better investment than to thoroughly renovate them and let them to a good class of people. Every house of this kind in the town will be needed and taken by parties who desire to move here between now and the beginning of the new year.

Work has been commenced on the brick corner of Maj. P. Rowan and the REPUBLICAN office building.

Mr. Breckenridge, the contractor, is making rapid progress in the construction of the three store houses of Dr. J. Y. Nisbet, Dr. Wm. M. Nisbet and Mr. Gus Stewart. The walls are up and roofing has commenced.

Brick layers have nearly completed the second story of the store rooms of Martin & Wilkerson.

Mr. Towne, the contractor, is rapidly bringing the pretty cottage of Dr. Montgomery to completion.

Mr. Andrew Farmer has about completed his neat cottage on Depot street.

Lumber and brick sufficient is being laid down for the construction of two dwelling houses on South Main street, on the lot adjoining that of Col. G. C. Ellis.

The brick layers have the walls up for the brick warehouse which is being built by Judge Walker and Gen. Forney.

Mr. Greene, a gentleman from North Carolina, is prospecting here with a view to settlement. He has looked at the farm house and farm in the suburbs of the town belonging to Col. Caldwell, and will likely take it. It is a most desirable place of residence, well improved. He will send several children to the Normal school.

In Greenville, Tenn., the late President Johnson lived as tailor, alderman, legislator and President, and there he is buried. The shop in which he labored as tailor now stands in the eastern part of the town. Just over the entrance to the shop, which is a small frame building, and in which a colored family is now living, is a pine board, upon which is written in letters, now almost erased by rain and storm, the following: "A. Johnson, Tailor." A little out of the western border of the town stands the monument of marble which marks the resting place of "Andrew Johnson, President of the United States."

TWO GOOD MEN LOST TO THE STATE

The Montgomery Advertiser of the 21st inst., records the death of Hon. Philip N. Duncan, of Talladega, and that of the Hon. James K. Polk Edwards, of Lee county.

Both of these men were in the meridian of life, honored in their communities and useful to the State.

Mr. Duncan was a farmer in Talladega, and was once honored by the people of Clay and Talladega to a seat in the State Senate, where he made his mark for good sense, unbending integrity and devotion to the people's interests, rather than for brilliancy. He was nominated by the Governor at the last term of the Legislature as one of three men to be voted on by the Senate for President of the railroad commission.

Mr. Polk Edwards justly enjoyed the confidence of the people of Lee, as attested by their elevation of him to the highest office within their gift in the county. He was a true Democrat and high in the councils of the party. He was a man of much more than ordinary talent, and had he lived would have doubtless been called to a broader field than he occupied at his death.

TOWN COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Town of Jacksonville,
Oct. 18, 1883.

At a regular meeting of the Council all regular business having been transacted, His Honor, Jno. M. Crook, Mayor, contemplating a temporary absence from the State tendered his resignation as Mayor to take effect instantly. Whereupon, on motion H. L. Stevenson was elected unanimously Mayor to fill the unexpired term and Wm. H. Driskill was elected Councilor to fill the vacancy caused by the election of H. L. Stevenson as Mayor.

On motion of Dr. J. C. Francis the following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That in accepting the resignation of Jno. M. Crook as Mayor, we take this method of expressing our thanks for the kind and gentlemanly manner in which he has presided over the deliberations of our meetings; also, our high appreciation of the prompt and efficient manner in which he has looked after the interests of the town during his term of office, and the just and impartial manner in which he has decided all legal questions submitted to his consideration.

WM. M. HAMES, Sec'y.

Religious Service.

Revs. Enoch Phillips and Wm. Robertson, of Georgia, Ministers of the Primitive Baptist Church, will preach at Four Mile Spring, south of Jacksonville, on the Second Sunday in November and the Saturday before.

Rev. Mr. Kidd, of Randolph County, Ala., will also be present and preach. These gentlemen are all able ministers of their church. Mr. Phillips has, for several terms, been a member of the Georgia Legislature.

The Weaver's Institute, after having suspended till after crop gathering, resumed its work last Monday, under the management of the Messrs. Milligan.

GEN. BRAGG AND THE BRAKEMAN.

Texas Slittings.
"I expect your husband will just come money during the fair," said a neighbor to Mrs. Schaumburg.
"I hope so," was the reply, "but I vash not sure."
"Why, there will be thousands of people in Austin, and he can't help selling a great many goods."
"Yes, I know dot, but I vash afraid Mose gets one of his honest spells again. Every vance in a great vile he vash afflicted mit one of his honest spells again, and den he makes no monies, and it vash such a long time since he had one of dose honest spells dot I vash afraid it comes upon him shoost ven do fair vash going on, and den ve makes no monies already."

A FEARFUL APPREHENSION.
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Knoxville, Tenn., is going to have a cheese factory.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25, 1883.

Senator Beck the "blue grass statesman" as he is called, and "Sunset" Cox of New York who has served over twenty-five years in Congress, are both in Washington. The latter stopped over a day or two to attend the races. He was returning from Ohio where he had made some speeches among the Buckeyes, and had not forgotten to put in a little work on his own account among members of the new Congress. Your correspondent met him in the corridor of the Hotel and applied the interviewing appliances not without effect.

"What inferences do you draw from the result of the Ohio elections?" said the inquirer. "Well, the facts are that the Democrats had a magnificent victory over all the obstacles and isms which the Republicans could raise. It was a fair contest with the whole vote out, and we beat them bad. The Republicans have always claimed that if they could only get their vote to come to the polls it would be fatal to the interests and hopes of our side. They must now abandon such a claim. Ohio is to-day 56,000 Democratic majority. Of course I count that we have gained one-third by the results of the late election. It is out of the list of doubtful States, and need not even be watched in the future elections. The inference is that the Republican party must go, of course," continued the Representative with a smile.

"Do you mind my asking some questions about the probabilities of your election as speaker?"
"Not at all. I am a candidate and I think I have a good chance for success. My opponents are both good men, but the trouble with them is that they are both too strong. I expect to come in between them." Mr. Cox looked jokingly at the reporter as he said this.

"Will the Ohio members give you their support?"
"I think some of them will anyway. I shall be very much disappointed if they do not. At this point, Mr. Cox remembered an engagement and hurried off.

There is getting to be a very active still hunt after the Speaker-ship I learn. Each of the candidates, Randall, Carlisle and Cox are canvassing members with persistence and vigor. One result of this is that the members have refrained from making any promises. I do not believe that any positive prognostications can be made until Congress assembles. It is generally conceded that it will be one of the three, but so much depends upon the organization of the House and political combinations which it carries with it, that members are unusually cautious in giving their pledges, no matter what their personal pretensions may be. I learn that a caucus will be called by the Democrats the last week in November. The political situation will be thoroughly discussed at this time and the winter's legislative campaign laid out. This summing up of opinions is considered by some of the wisest statesmen of the party to be absolutely necessary before a choice is made of the Speaker. It is argued by them that the party should seek the man, and as the Speaker is the virtual leader of the Democrats, he ought to be a man representing its entire interests, not sectional or party legislation or any special trade or other interests, but a man who takes in the range of the whole party. The only way such a man could be chosen, is by calling a caucus and patiently sifting the matter to the bottom, permitting all interests to have a hearing. These are the kind of arguments used by the advocates of this plan. I saw Mr. Beck at the races. There was almost a quorum of members there, and the officials were too numerous to mention. The President was among the number, and that unique and spectacular creation of the tailor, Mr. Attorney General Brewster was a prominent figure. The latter wore a tall bell-crowned fur hat, something that was the style about twenty-five years ago. He also wore a yellow waistcoat, not a vest mind you, ruffles to his shirt and cuffs, white gaiters to his shoes, and as much jewelry as a Chatham street Jew.

What does the man mean, says everybody. But I am forgetting Senator Beck. He likes a horse race as much as anybody, and was up and down talking to this and that, conferring with the judges, and joking the jockeys. A whole-souled man and a pertinacious fighter for democratic principles.

THE PROMISED LAND.

What the South has Done and May Yet do With Cheap Money.

(Henry Watterson's Speech before the Bankers' Convention at Louisville.)

Hon. Henry Watterson, who had been invited to address the association, entered the hall and was conducted to the stage, where, on his introduction, he was received with lively and appreciative applause. After a few pleasing references to the occasion, to banks and bankers, he took up the south, which was the special order of the day, and in an eloquent address spoke for that section. He was listened to with the closest attention, and the association generally applauded.

He said: It was not, however, to hear of banks, and bankers and banking that you did me the honor to call me before you. I am told that to-day you are considering that problem which has so disturbed politicians—the south—and that you wish me to talk to you about the south. The south! The south! It is no problem at all. I thank God that at last we can say with truth, it is simply a geographical expression. [Applause.] The whole story of the south may be summed up in a sentence: "She was rich and she lost her riches; she was poor and in bondage; she was set free and she had to go to work; and she is richer than ever before." [Applause.]

You see it was a groundhog case. [Laughter.] Soil was here. Climate was here, but along with them was a curse, the curse of slavery. God passed his rod across the land and smote the people. Then, in his goodness and mercy, he waved the wand of enchantment, and, lo, like a flower, his blessing burst forth. [Laughter.] Indeed may the south say, as in an experience of men, it is a rare for any to say with perfect sincerity, "Sweet are the uses of adversity." [Applause.] The south never knew what independence meant until she was taught by subjection to subdue herself. We lived from hand to mouth. We had our debts and our niggers. Under the old system we paid our debts and wallowed our "niggers." Under the new we pay our niggers and wallow our debts. [Laughter and applause.] We have no longer any slaves, but we have no longer any debts, and can exclaim with the old darkey at camp meeting, who, whenever he got happy, went about shouting, "Bless the Lord! I'm getting fatter and fatter!" [Laughter.] The truth is that behind the great ruffle the south wore to its shirt there lay concealed a superb manhood. That this manhood was perverted, there can be no doubt; that it wasted its energies upon trifles is beyond dispute; that it took a pride in cultivating what it called "the vices of a gentleman," I am afraid must be admitted. But at heart it was sound; from that heart flowed honest Anglo-Saxon blood; and when it had laid aside its broadcloth and put on its jeans, it was equal to the emergency. [Great applause.] And the women of the south took their place by the side of the men of the south, and with the spinning-wheel and plowshare, together they made a stand against the wolf at the door.

That was fifteen years ago, and to-day there is not a reward offered in a single southern state for wolfskins. The fact is very wolves have got ashamed of themselves and gone to work. [Laughter and applause.] I beg you to believe, that in saying this, my purpose is neither to amuse nor mislead you. Although my words may seem to carry with them an unbusiness-like levity, I assure you that my design is wholly business-like. You can see for yourselves here in Louisville what the South has done; what the South can do. If all this has been achieved without credit and without your powerful aid, and I am now addressing myself to the North and East, which have feared to come South with their money, what might be achieved if the vast aggregations of capital in the fiscal centers should add this land of wine, milk, and honey to their field of investment and give us the same cheap rates, cheap rates

which are enjoyed by nearer, but not safer, borrowers. The future of the South is not a whit less assured than the future of the West. Why should money which is freely loaned to Iowa and Illinois be refused to Alabama and Mississippi? I perfectly understand that business is business; that capital is as unsectional as it is unsentimental. I am speaking from neither spirit. You have money to loan; we have a great country to develop. We have given hostages to fortune, and our works are before you. I know that capital is proverbially timid, but what are you afraid of? Is it our cotton that alarms you? Or our corn? Or our sugar? Perhaps it is about our coal and iron. Without you, in truth, we must make slow progress. With you the South must bloom as a garden and sparkle as a gold mine; for, whether you tickle her fertile fields with a straw or apply a more violent titillation to her fat mountain sides, she is ready to laugh a harvest of untold riches. [Prolonged applause.]

STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Rules and Regulations and Suggestions to Farmers Relative to the Purchase and Sale of Fertilizers.

Every package of any fertilizer, or chemical for compounding or composting the same, must have the manufacturer's guaranteed analysis and the Commissioner's tag upon or attached to it, and the brand upon each package must be clearly legible at the time of sale. All farmers are requested to inform the Commissioner of Agriculture of any case where a fertilizer is sold or offered for sale without having both the guaranteed analysis and the Commissioner's tag attached.

Any farmer who desires to do so can save a fair sample of any suspected brand of fertilizer which he purchases, and have it analyzed at the Department Laboratory, if the following conditions are complied with:

1. The sample should be taken before any of the fertilizer is distributed—a small quantity from each package of the same brand; or, if a large quantity is purchased, from a sufficient number of packages to fairly represent the whole lot.
2. Then very thoroughly mix (but not grind or triturate) these small quantities taken from different packages, and from the mixture fill a common quinine bottle, closely cork, and seal it with wax and paste over a paper containing the names of both buyer and seller.
3. Attach a label to the bottle, showing the correct name of the brand, the name of the manufacturer, the guaranteed analysis (as taken from the packages) and the name of the dealer from whom the fertilizer was purchased. Also attach to the bottle one of the Commissioner's tags found applied to the fertilizer.
4. Let the above be done in the presence of witnesses and the sample be sent immediately by express, prepaid, to the Professor of Chemistry of the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Auburn, for safe keeping.

If any dispute should arise as to the conformity of the fertilizer to the guaranteed analysis, after the crop is made, the Commissioner of Agriculture will, at the request of the purchaser, cause the sample to be analyzed gratis, and forward his certificate of the results of the analysis.

The above precautions are considered necessary for the protection of the dealer on the one hand, and to give to the whole transaction that character of fairness without which the analysis, when made, would be of little value to the farmer.

The Commissioner is not required by law to have samples analyzed for farmers, and he trusts that he will not be expected to depart from the above rules in any case where a compliance with them on the part of the person seeking an analysis had been practicable.

The Republican.

OCTOBER 27, 1882.

DEVELOPMENT.

Grand Possibilities of Calhoun County.

It won't be long before a large manufacturing town will be built up at the Ten Island shoals on Coosa River, in the western part of Calhoun county. A company of wealthy men already have a charter granted by the Legislature, and English money is being put into the enterprise. It won't be any one horse affair when once set on foot. The men who have hold of the enterprise are, as before said, of large means, and, we may add, of large ideas.

The northern part of our county about Cross Plains is very rich in iron. When the narrow gauge road reaches that section from the Broken Arrow coal fields, capital will most certainly take hold there.

The same may be said as to mineral wealth of the country in the eastern part of the county about Davisville, on the Ga. Pacific Railroad. Already large quantities of ore are being shipped from there daily. It will occur to some capitalist to manufacture it on the ground and ship the pig iron instead of the ore. We look to see a large manufacturing town at that point.

"It is only a question of time and a short time at that," when the old Janney iron works will be rebuilt. There is a world of very fine iron there. It was worked during the war, but suffered to go down afterwards for want of transportation facilities. The building of the East and West road immediately by the property into the Broken Arrow coal fields makes it most eligible manufacturing point. We already see, in imagination, a large and populous town in that section.

Whenever a railroad goes through Davis Gap, either over the old road bed from Jacksonville to Gadsden, or from any other point to Gadsden, the immense mineral wealth of that point is sure to receive proper recognition.

Gov. O'Neal says in his interview with a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, on the mineral wealth of Alabama, that a rich lead mine, six or seven miles west of Jacksonville, is being worked. We do not know certainly whether it is being worked now or not, but it was during the war and was found to be very rich, and, if not now, will undoubtedly be utilized at no distant day. Maj. Wyly has also discovered lead on his land at the foot of the mountain, about one mile east of Jacksonville. If further prospecting shows it to be in paying quantities, it will, without doubt, be worked right away. There is also a wealth of iron ore about Jacksonville. The mines have been fully developed and large shipments have been made to South Pittsburg, Tennessee and other points. The ore is pronounced very fine. No better site for iron manufacture could be found than right here at Jacksonville.

But why continue? The manufacturing advantages of Calhoun are simply illimitable, and, in the space of a single article, we cannot even touch on half of them. If not now, when will be the richest county in the South by long odds. Lands are rapidly advancing in value all over the county. New towns are going up like magic. Old towns have caught like the spirit of enterprise and are built up in solid and costly fashion at an unprecedented rate. And we are only on the outer edges of the "boom." The tide of prosperity has just begun to swell. To see it at its flood will be enough to make one's head swim.

A MODEST YOUNG MAN FROM GEORGIA.

The editor of the Anniston Hot Blast has been in Calhoun county only about ten weeks; and yet in this short time he has found many things to censure, and few to praise. In fact nothing outside of Anniston seems to please him. Our County Commissioners do not suit him at all, because they do not make better roads at once, regardless of expense. Coming, as he does from the great State of Georgia, where every neighborhood road is laid in asphaltum, he is remarkably shocked at our poor, common dirt roads.

The court house is not fine enough to fill his fastidious Atlanta eye, and the jail house is a stench in his delicate nostrils. Moreover, their location does not suit him. True, the people of Calhoun have managed to get along with them, nearly fifty years now, but this does not deter this modest young man from expressing his disapprobation of the existing order of things.

Our people have been simple enough all along to believe themselves capable of selecting good and faithful public officers of the county, but this modest young man from Georgia finds them a scurvy lot and mercenary to the degree.

It is very evident that this very modest young man from Georgia thinks it is his mission here to reform things generally. He even aspires to convert the Democratic farmers of Calhoun to the high protective tariff doctrines of the Radical party. No task is too difficult for him to tackle.

Well, we admire his courage, but must condemn his judgment. When he knows the people of Calhoun better, he will find them a self-reliant, sensible, self-thinking sort of people, who have never yet acknowledged a "boss" even from among the native born, and who can neither be driven nor reigned. He will find the role of censor among such a people a very

hard one to maintain, and likely to be attended with some disagreeable consequences.

But, doubtless, the modest young man from Georgia thinks he is equal to the occasion.

THE FRIEND OF EVERY SECTION.

While the REPUBLICAN is, as a matter of course, friendly to the interests of the immediate community in which it is published—Jacksonville—it is not unkindly of the fact that for nearly fifty years it has been sustained by the generous patronage of the people at large in every part of Calhoun county; and, therefore, while it will stand up for the interests of the town in which it is published, it will also endeavor faithfully to serve the interests of every other section of the county. The progress and development of each and every section will be noted and the world kept fully informed of any points of advantage that any section of the county may possess. Don't be afraid to write up your section for the REPUBLICAN. Your article will be cheerfully accorded space in our columns. We have not heretofore published so much county news as we propose doing, simply for the reason that we have not heretofore had command of both sides of our paper, and hence did not have the room. Now we can spread.

The Anniston Hot Blast disclaims the sickly sentimentality that gushes over the condition of the poor convict, and yet it becomes the Champion of a negro wife beater, in order to make a supposed point against an honorable officer of our county. This fellow, Wiley Crook, who has enlisted the interest of the Hot Blast, did not get as much punishment as he deserved. He is known here as a drunkard and is now under indictment in our Circuit Court for burglary. He would doubtless call to thank the Hot Blast for its kindly sympathy, if it wasn't necessary for him to keep himself sorter scarce in Calhoun.

The Anniston Hot Blast has entered in the war for the "protection" of our criminals.

"Bro. Grant is decidedly opposed to removing the county seat to Anniston, but he don't state whether we ought to have a new county and a courthouse at Cross Plains or not."—Cross Plains Post.

As we could not possibly make any objection to such a thing, except on the most selfish grounds, we shall certainly not object. In case of the adoption of a constitutional amendment reducing the constitutional limitation to 400 square miles, we should look for the formation of new counties both on the north and south ends of this county, and we should be pleased to see Cross Plains the capital of one of them. Such an arrangement would leave a county of 400 square miles with Jacksonville as the center and county seat as now. Jacksonville does not and will not object to any arrangement which will be of benefit to her sister towns in the county, but she does object most decidedly to being robbed for the benefit of any one of them, and the fair-minded people of Calhoun will see that she is not, our friend of the Post among the number, we doubt not.

KIND THINGS SAID OF US.

We congratulate the Jacksonville Republican that it has been able to discard its patent odiousness, and appear as really an Alabama weekly journal.—Huntsville Independent.

The Jacksonville REPUBLICAN has done a new dress, abandoned the co-operative system, and is very much improved otherwise.—Edwardsville Standard.

Our much prized neighbor, the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN, east of its worn garments last week and visited us and its many other friends and admirers in a brand new suit of the latest and most approved cut and fit. But for the familiar head we would scarcely have recognized it on first appearance, but a closer scrutiny of its anatomy disclosed the fact that our Brother Grant was still there by a large majority, with his graceful pen, his ever meek sentences and forcible style. We extend our hearty congratulations to our worthy brother on this evidence that there is plenty of life in old Calhoun, and that her people appreciate the ancient landmarks and are determined that they shall not be removed.—Tulalaga Mountain Home.

The Jacksonville Republican comes to us this week with its patent outside discarded. We congratulate our contemporary on its improvement. It proposes to keep full pace with the developments of Calhoun county and it will do it.—Selma Times.

The Jacksonville REPUBLICAN came to us last week in a brand new dress, all printed at home. We congratulate our neighbor, and commend the energy and enterprising spirit exhibited by Bro. Grant in putting himself to so much extra trouble and expense, when he was already getting on a paper good enough for anybody.—Cross Plains Post.

Try this paper from now to 1st of January. Only 25 cents, cash.

A CARD FROM JUDGE WOODS.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Sir:—Inasmuch as the Anniston Hot Blast has recently been much given to the discussion of my official acts as "Probate Judge" of the county, and has grossly misrepresented, maligned and slandered(?) me for sentencing convicts to the "chain gang" "to work to pay the officers of court their cost," and, inasmuch as the Republican has always manifested a desire to keep the people posted as to the true status of affairs, I would respectfully beg leave to briefly state, through its columns, the facts in reference to this great bugbear blow of the Hot Blast, in order that those who are not familiar with them may see the ridiculousness as well as the sheer ignorance and mendacity of this paper, which purports to be published at Anniston in this county, but by whom it fails to disclose. But Williams, I have been informed, is the name of the editor. He says, in a recent issue of his paper, among other things, that "at some pains we have found a number of instances of flagrant abuse of power by the Probate Judge of this county, Judge Woods," and that a negro named Wiley Crook was, on March 20, 1882, sentenced to the chain gang, "under four different charges, all growing out of the same offense," whereas the law would have been subserved by trying him for one offense, thus having one set of court costs instead of four. But that he was tried for four different offenses to "increase the costs." Now the true facts about this matter are that in January 1882 Wiley Crook assaulted and cruelly beat his wife, and was only made to desist from the brutal attack by the interference of parties who, hearing the cries of the woman, ran and drove him away.—If my memory serves me aright, the editor of the REPUBLICAN was one of the parties to whose interference the unfortunate woman owed her life. Wiley's wife then gave him the lodge and went to a house about a half mile distant, to escape further abuse at his hands. During the night, however, he found out where she had gone.—He went to this last house, kicked the door down, rushed in with a stick and struck her several blows. At this house and the one first mentioned, he made use of all manner of profane, vulgar, abusive and threatening language, frightening the occupants. The next morning two warrants were sworn out against Wiley Crook for these two assaults and batteries upon his wife. The parties occupying the houses prosecuted him, one for the abusive and vulgar language used by him, the other for the forcibly breaking and entering of the dwelling house in the night time. I would not issue the four warrants until I had enquired particularly into the facts. But when it was shown that they were separate and distinct offenses, and the parties made the necessary affidavits, I demanded the warrants and claimed that they were entitled to them for protection, I felt it my duty, as it was under the law, to issue the warrants, and I did so. But Wiley, doubtless knowing that warrants would be issued for him, skipped, and could not be found by the officer. He was, however, some two months afterwards, picked up and brought to trial. I asked him whether or not he wished to have a lawyer, telling him that if he had no money, I would appoint some member of the bar to defend him—an act of charity and kindness which, he it said in justice to the bar at Jacksonville, they have never failed to perform, when appointed by me. But Wiley said no, that he did not want a lawyer, that he was guilty of all that was charged against him, that he had treated his wife very badly at both times and places, and had cursed in the dwelling houses of the other parties and had broken down the door of one of them. He being clearly guilty in each of the cases, I could not, as a sworn officer of the law, say that he was not guilty. I had no power over the cost, none of it coming to me. But it was my duty to tax it up in each case, as the law directs. Having some discretion as to what amount of fine should be imposed, although no part of it comes to me, I felt inclined to, and did, exercise that discretion in favor of the defendant, Wiley Crook, assessing against him in each case the lowest fine the nature of the case would admit of. This I did with the consent of the injured parties, and in view of the number of cases against him.—Notwithstanding this clemency of the court, Wiley failed to pay or secure the fines and costs, and the court was compelled by the law to

sentence him to hard labor for the fine and costs in each of the cases.

There was never a party by the name of Thomas Dawson before me. I suppose, however, that the Hot Blast manikin, in his blow-hot of madness, has reference to Thos. Dorsey, who was before me in May 1882. The warrants against Dorsey were issued by Col. H. L. Jeffers, a Justice of the Peace of the town of Anniston, and made returnable before me. I could not refuse to try the cases, however proper such a high-handed performance might seem to the imperfect views of the Hot Blast editor, whose mental capacity, it would appear, is hardly sufficient to discern what really is an "abuse of power." Dorsey was defended by an attorney of learning and ability. The facts, as developed by the evidence, showed that the Justice of the Peace did right in issuing the warrants, and the attorney of Dorsey expressed himself as satisfied with the justice and leniency of the action of the court. But I consume too much of your valuable space.

Far be it from me to sanction the cruel treatment which convicts have received at the hands of some lessees. It is a foul blot upon the escutcheon of the State. Fortunately, however, they are better treated now than formerly, though there is yet room for improvement.

If the editor of the Hot Blast could live a few hundred years, and would apply himself properly, he might possibly discover that the law requires the cost in each case taxed up separately, and according to the rates which the same has prescribed. He might also find out that the county Judge gets no part of the cost and no part of the fine, but he can hardly live that long—more's the pity.

Very Respectfully,
A. WOODS.

Never Trained Her Banner.

A Terrebin Creek correspondent, writing under date of the 22d inst., says: "For 20 long years I have been the recipient of the old REPUBLICAN, and to-day was proud to receive her in her new and pretty dress, with her bright prospect for a list of almost countless subscribers. I am almost persuaded to sound my bell and cymbal. Many contests she had in war and peace, and never yet has she lowered her head or trailed her banner in the dust, but always at the front, in behalf of the rights of the people, she has ever been successful in battle, and her cry has always been victory."

Although expressed in the hyperbolic speech of war, our correspondent is none the less sincere and the compliment to the fidelity of the REPUBLICAN to the interests of the people, is none the less appreciated. May he live long enough to take it twice twenty years yet.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court for the 8th District of the Eastern Chancery Division of Alabama, I will, as Register of said Court, sell to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the 3rd day of December next, before the court house door of the county of Calhoun, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, to wit:

All that portion of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 14, Township 14, Range 8, East, in the Coosa Land District, which lies East of Selma Rome & Dalton Railroad, except that portion now owned by said Railroad, and a small lot upon which a store house now stands, owned and occupied by A. M. Landers.

Also, the following town lots in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, to wit: Lots Nos. 10, 115, 120, 121; Also, the N. W. corner of lot No. 128, containing two acres; also, all that portion of lot No. 122, owned by E. L. Woodward on the 20th day of November, 1879, containing eight acres, more or less, and also the residence of the late E. L. Woodward, deceased, and lots upon which the same is located, except that portion of said lot heretofore sold to H. J. Stevenson, Wm. Adams and W. W. Nesbitt. Said lands and residence will be sold to satisfy a decree of said Court in a case wherein P. W. Francis, et al., are complainants and H. J. Stevenson, et al., are defendants.

WM. M. HAMES, Register.
Oct. 27th, 1882.—4t

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court for the 8th District of the Eastern Chancery Division of Alabama, I will, as Register of said Court, sell to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the 3rd day of December next, before the court house door of the county of Calhoun, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, to wit:

The E. 1/2 of the N. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 (being the E. 1/2 of Section 1, Township 12, Range 12, East, in the Coosa Land District, Calhoun county, Ala., containing 100 acres, more or less. Said lands will be sold by order of said decree.

WM. M. HAMES, Register.
Oct. 27, 1882.—4t

Land for Sale.

60 ACRES 6 miles west of Anniston—50 acres cleared—balance well timbered. Large quantity of iron ore on it within one and a half miles of the Ga. Pacific Railroad. Convenient to schools and churches. A bargain will be had in this land.

Address—STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court for the 8th District of the Eastern Chancery Division of Alabama, I will, as Administrator of the estate of Marquis De La Fayette Bostie, deceased, complainant, and M. C. Price and M. C. Price are defendants, I will sell, as Register of said Court, to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the 3rd day of December next, before the court house door of the county of Calhoun, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, to wit:

The W. 1/2 of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 7, Township 14, Range 8, and twenty-six acres off of the North end of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 12, Township 14, Range 7, all East in the Coosa Land District, Calhoun county, Ala., containing in all 106 acres more or less. Said land will be sold to satisfy said decree.

WM. M. HAMES, Register.
Oct. 27, 1882.—4t

Tax Collector's Appointments.

SECOND ROUND.

The undersigned, Tax Collector for Calhoun county, will attend at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and county tax for the year 1883:

- | | |
|---|----|
| 1. Jacksonville, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 9 and 10 | 12 |
| 2. Green's School House, Monday, Nov. 11 | 13 |
| 3. Hollingsworth's, Tuesday, Nov. 12 | 14 |
| 4. Peck's Hill, Wednesday, Nov. 13 | 15 |
| 5. S. Griffin's Store, Thursday, Nov. 14 | 16 |
| 6. Old Iron Works, Friday, Nov. 15 | 17 |
| 7. Sublimity Springs, Saturday, Nov. 16 | 18 |
| 8. Tynum's Store, Monday, Nov. 19 | 19 |
| 9. Canaway's School House, Tuesday, Nov. 20 | 20 |
| 10. Anniston, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Nov. 21—22—23 | 21 |
| 11. Weaver's Station, Friday, Nov. 24 | 22 |
| 12. Four Mile Spring, Saturday, Nov. 25 | 23 |
| 13. Rabbitt Springs, Monday, Nov. 26 | 24 |
| 14. White Plains, Tuesday, Nov. 27 | 25 |
| 15. Davisville, Wednesday, Nov. 28 | 26 |
| 16. DeArceville, Thursday, Nov. 29 | 27 |
| 17. Oxford, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 30 & Dec. 1 | 28 |
| 18. Tadija, Monday, Dec. 3 | 29 |
| 19. Cross Plains, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 4—5 | 30 |
| 20. Alexandria, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 7—8 | 31 |

All tax is delinquent after the last day of December, 1882. It will be in Jacksonville the last five days of December for the purpose of receiving tax.

D. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Col.
Oct. 27—4t

SHERIFF SALE.

By virtue of one alias B. F., issued from the Circuit Court of Calhoun county, and to me directed, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, before the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, within the legal hours of sale on

Monday the 3rd day of December, 1882.

the following described property, to wit: All the undivided half interest in the lot and mill, known as the Wood and Clark mill, situated in the town of Jacksonville, county of Calhoun, State of Alabama, and bounded on the North by land of G. B. Douthett, on the East by land of J. D. Hammond, (formerly the land of E. L. Woodward) and on the West by the land of Mrs. A. Abernathy, the same lying and being in the northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 14, township 14, range 8, and containing six acres, more or less. Levied upon as the property of Alex. B. Clark, and in favor of H. J. Stevenson, administrator of the Estate of E. L. Woodward, deceased.

J. B. FAIRMER, Sheriff.
Oct. 27, 1882.—4t

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. A. J. Weston, J. Y. Dempsey, T. P. Hilton and A. S. Skelton, and all others, under the firm name of the Cane Creek Lumber Co., was dissolved on the 12th of October, 1882.

J. Z. WESTON,
T. P. HILTON,
A. S. SKELTON.

N. B.—All debts due the firm will be paid to W. A. J. Weston, and all liabilities of the firm will be paid by him.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm in the rich Choctawhatchee valley. The farm embraces 220 acres well improved. On the place well 100 acres off said tract. Rich vein of iron ore runs across it. It is well watered by good never failing springs and wells. Land very productive. Fine for stock farm, 2 1/2 miles from Davisville depot on the Ga. Pacific Railroad. One half cash; balance on time. Address—W. V. HANNA, Davisville, Ala.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an order of sale granted by the Probate Court of Calhoun county, State of Alabama, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Francis J. Crook deceased, will sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder, on the premises, the real estate belonging to the estate of the said Francis J. Crook deceased, to wit: The N. E. 1/4 of Section 2, T. 13, R. 7, also 20 acres, more or less, being the East 1/2 of the N. W. 1/4 section 2, T. 13, R. 7, and containing in all 180 acres, more or less. Said lands are situated near Alexandria, and in the famous valley of that name, which is a sufficient guaranty of their high value within four or five miles of the E. T. Va. & Ga. Railroad, and within a mile of the old located route of the East Ala. & Cincinnati R. R. which is now being built and will in all probability soon be completed through that place. Good markets for everything that can be raised on a farm at Jacksonville, Oxford and Anniston. All who desire a splendid farm in a splendid location, in a rich valley, and among high-toned people, should examine at once, and be on hand on the day of sale in person or by agent.

Terms favorable: one third cash, and balance in twelve months with two good and sufficient securities, with interest for full date.

Also, at the same time and place I will offer for sale the new farm consisting of corn, wheat, oats, cotton seed, &c. Terms cash.

S. D. G. BROTHERS, Adm.
Oct. 20—4t

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, AND Clothing

AT THE STORE DEPARTMENT OF THE WOODSTOCK IRON COMPANY, Anniston Ala.

In offering this stock of goods to the public the Company would state that they sent experienced buyers to the Northern and Eastern markets to purchase the best and most desirable goods, suited to the varied wants of our entire people, and he spared neither pains or expense in buying the best qualities for the least money. In paying CASH, the purchaser gets great advantage over those from our larger cities, and need that advantage to the best advantage. A cordial invitation is extended to every one to inspect our stock before making purchases, as they would undoubtedly save both time and money.

DRESS GOODS.

In the Dress Goods Department will be found the most complete and handsome assortment of goods ever brought to this section of the country, and hence of the latest styles, and not fail to please the most fastidious taste. The stock consists of all grades, from the cheapest to the more expensive, which places the goods within the reach of the poorest as well as the richest.

READY-MADE DRESSES.

Special attention is called to the pretty line of Ready-made Dresses in the latest styles at prices far less than the material can be bought and made up. Also a nice assortment of white and colored Blouses and Undereives.

Cloaks and Dolmans.

In the Cloak Department will be found the newest and prettiest styles of Cloaks, Dolmans, Patterns, English and Jersey Jackets. Also, Zephyr and Travelling Shawls, Knitted Jackets and Hosiery.

Ready-Made Clothing and Overcoats.

This stock embraces the latest styles in all grades, and at prices much lower than ever known before. The goods were bought very low, and will be sold cheap. Great bargains in Ready-Made Clothing!

HATS, CAPS, ETC.

The line of Fur, Woolen and Felt Hats, for men, boys and children embrace the prettiest designs of the season, and will be sold cheap. Also a large assortment of Ladies and Misses trimmed Hats and Bonnets, very low.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

This department is very full, and comprises the best make and newest styles for men and boys, and ladies and children. These goods were bought very low, and will be sold cheap. Great bargains in Boots and Shoes!

CARPETS.

Particular attention is called to a good assortment of CARPETING, which will be sold unusually low, ranging from 25cts to \$1.25 per yard. Our PATENT EXHIBITOR will assist in selecting the best quality of goods, and will show a stock of \$500 in the latest designs.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

This department embraces a full assortment of Table Damasks, Napkins, Doilies, Towels, Toweling, Bath and Linen Towels, Quilts and Spreads, Blankets and Comforters, Bleached and brown Sheetings and Pillow Cases, Bed Tickings, etc. In fact every necessary article.

JEWELRY.

An excellent assortment of heavy roll-plate jewelry of the best quality and latest designs and will be sold for less than any jewelry house in the State. These are not Electro-plated goods, but are of the best make and will wear for years. Also a fine plated Nickel and Gold Watches that will be sold cheap.

TRUNKS & VALISES.

A Fine Assortment of the best Styles and Make.

SPECIAL attention is called to our large stock of Hosiery, shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Cravats of sewing to suit. Ladies' and children's Hosiery, Goggles, Socks, French, Spanish, Italian, Russian and Swiss. Socks in endless variety. From 25c to \$1.25 per yard. Sash and trimming ribbons in the newest designs. Embroidered Flannels, ones and Handkerchiefs. Toilet articles in great variety. Violins, Banjos, Accordions and Harmoniums.

Staple Goods.

Our Domestic department embraces a full line of all the best makes, and cheaper than ever known in this or any other market. Also Cotton and Wool Flannels, white and red. Shaker and De Janes and Cassimeres for men and boys.

Wishing to Make this a Wholesale Trade Centre.

We can supply Country Merchants with all the goods they need at prices as low as to give them the delay and expense to make distant markets. A cordial invitation is shown them.

THOMAS H. HOPKINS, Store Manager.
Oct. 20, 1882.—4t

LEDBETTER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

GROCERIES, STAPLE DRY GOODS

—AND— GENERAL MERCHANDISE, ANNISTON, ALA.

STOCK FULL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Specialties.

Flour, Baco Lard and Country Produce.

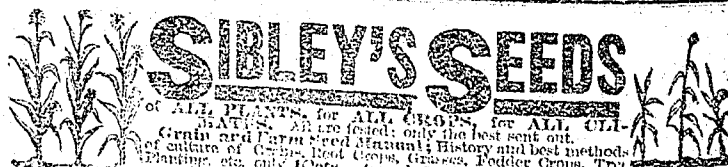
Through rates to Anniston on all Railroad lines, enable us to offer as good inducements as Rome or Atlanta merchants can possibly offer. We are on hand for their cotton and in turn get goods at Rome prices. Merchants and people of Calhoun and surrounding counties are respectfully requested to give us a call.

In connection with our otherwise large business, we have, full and complete in all its departments, a first-class

Millinery Establishment.

Ladies are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.

oct20—4t



SIBLEY'S SEEDS
OF ALL GRADES, IN ALL CROPS, AND ALL COUNTRIES.
Sibley's Seeds are the best in the world, and are sold in all the best markets.
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